



STUART, GOVERNOR,

Says Reform Pledges Must Be Kept as Made

INAUGURATION CEREMONY

Ended, Pennypacker to Schwenksville—Essentials of Executive's Message.

Harrisburg, January 16.—At noon, January 15, Edwin S. Stuart took the oath that placed upon his shoulders the burdens incident to the office of Governor of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania. One hour later Robert S. Murphy was sworn in as Lieutenant Governor. A short time thereafter the retiring Governor, Samuel W. Pennypacker, was on his way to his farm near Schwenksville, never again, perhaps, to be a factor in any political battle.

Although the rain kept down the crowd it is estimated that between 8,000 and 10,000 were in the inaugural parade which moved shortly after the completion of the inaugural ceremonies.

Inaugural Promises

The following are the essential promises made in the Governor's inaugural address:

A just, impartial and vigorous enforcement of the laws. The reform pledges of the platform shall constitute a part of the policy of my administration.

The entire matter of the capitol expenditures be investigated and a joint special committee of the Senate and House be appointed with fullest powers to make a thorough examination. If there has been any fraud or the state has been wronged then every effort should be made to have the guilty parties punished. I will render the committee all assistance in my power.

A thorough examination of the banking laws, with the view of forming a new act that will more fully protect the deposits of our people. I will do everything within my power to maintain the banking department at a high state of efficiency.

Corporations receiving favors from the state should be compelled to exercise those rights in the interest and for the accommodation of the public.

Legislation that will secure a rate not exceeding two cents a mile upon all railroads in the state.

The enactment of legislation to confer upon trolley companies the right to carry freight.

Such action as will enable the insane under the state's care to receive proper care.

The policy of making such larger appropriations to an educational system.

The addition to the state's charities of the sanitariums for the treatment of consumptives.

Larger appropriations for the improvement of the roads and highways of the state.

The enforcement of Section 5 of the XVIIth Article of the Constitution preventing common carriers engaging in mining or manufacturing.

Changes in the pure food laws to protect the people who are the consumers, and the retailers, and making the legislation conform to the national laws.

DAVID GARDNER DEAD

Bedford's Oldest Citizen Answers Final Summons.

On Wednesday of this week, David R. Gardner, Bedford's oldest citizen, died of general debility, aged 93 years, six months and one day.

Mr. Gardner was a native of Greencastle, Pa. In early manhood he became a teamster on the Pittsburgh pike hauling goods from Baltimore to Pittsburgh. He came to Bedford in 1839 and secured employment at Bedford Springs Hotel, then owned by the Andersons. Sixty-three years ago he was united in marriage to Catharine Little, who, with a number of children, grandchildren, and great-grandchildren survives.

Mr. Gardner possessed wonderful vitality and until recently continued to haul water from the Bedford Springs to town. In speaking to a friend some months ago he said: "I must go soon, and when I do I want to feel that no one can say an ill word of me."

Deceased was a member of the Catholic church for a number of years. The funeral service will be conducted at St. Thomas' Catholic church today by Rev. Father D. Cashman.

Mrs. A. J. Callihan

Mrs. A. J. Callihan died at her home near Ryot on Thursday, January 10, at the age of 50 years, after an illness of about three weeks from La Grippe. She is survived by her husband, one son and one daughter, besides several brothers and sisters. She was an affectionate wife, a kind mother and a good neighbor, and was well liked by all who knew her. She was a member of the United Brethren church for a number of years, regular in her attendance and always ready and willing to do her duty to her church. Her loss in the church, as well as in her home, will be great. We express our sympathy to the family in the loss of one whom they loved and cherished. Funeral services were held Saturday morning in the U. B. church at this place, and were conducted by her pastor, Rev. J. E. Ott, assisted by Rev. Levi Rogers, after which her remains were interred in the Dunkard cemetery. Ryot, January 14, 1907.

CUBAN LETTER

Soldier Boys Are Enjoying the Fine Weather on the Island.

Camp Columbia, Havana, Cuba, January 9, 1907.

Editor Gazette: The weather at Camp Columbia is all that can be wished for and the soldier boys are taking advantage of the warm days to go swimming, play baseball, and take rambles through the country. The baseball league is causing much excitement among the boys, and the games are well attended. There is much good natured rivalry and a great deal of rooting. A game played yesterday resulted in a victory for the Marines against the Engineers, score 5 to 4. The Marines are still at the head of the column, and hope to stay there.

A dance given by the enlisted men last week was very well attended by the "Senoritas" of the neighboring towns. They all like the American soldiers. You can see the boys spending their time now with a Spanish-American dictionary, learning enough Spanish to ask for a dance.

A number of "short-timers" and prisoners were sent home today on the Transport Kilpatrick. As much as we would like to be home once more we still prefer to stay in Cuba for a few months longer.

All-night liberty has been given, by the Commanding Officer, to Havana and neighboring towns and the boys are anxiously awaiting "pay day" so they can go to Havana and take in some of the Spanish shows. There are also some very good American circuses wintering here.

A number of school teachers from the state of Indiana came down to Cuba for their Christmas vacation, but as the weather at that time was rather cool, they were somewhat disappointed. They enjoyed themselves wandering around the town and gathering relics. They also spent a pleasant day at Camp Columbia. We think if they were here now they would be able to keep warm.

There is very little sickness at Camp now and the boys have no trouble in making away with their "Army Ration."

Vance L. Ealy,
Co. F, U. S. M. C.

Elmer Feather

One of the saddest deaths that has occurred in this vicinity for some time was that of Elmer Feather, who died at his residence in Ryot on Friday, January 11, from diphtheria, at the age of 28 years. After being confined to the house for about four weeks it was thought that all danger was past and on the day preceding his death he was feeling so well that he walked out to the stable. He soon returned to the house, where he fainted and from that time grew worse. He is survived by his wife, five little children, his mother, Mrs. John Hyde, of Pleasantville, one brother, Harry, of Johnstown, and one sister, Mrs. Henry Claycomb, of Raiphton, Somerset county.

He was a carpenter by trade and was an excellent workman. He was a very industrious young man and by his kind disposition had gained a large circle of friends and was highly esteemed by his neighbors.

At an early age he was converted but never became a member of any church, but he died trusting in the Lord and expressed his willingness to go. Funeral services were held at his late home Sunday morning conducted by Rev. Rittenhouse, after which his remains were taken to the Pleasantville cemetery for interment. Peaceful in thy silent slumber, Peaceful in thy grave so low; Thou no more will join our number, Thou no more our sorrows know; Yet again we hope to meet thee When the day of life is fled, And in heaven with joy to greet thee Where no farewell tears are shed. Ryot, January 14, 1907.

Miss Margaret Lyons

Miss Margaret H. Lyons, whose death we mentioned in the issue of last week, was born in Bedford April 8, 1829. She was a daughter of Nicholas Lyons and spent practically all her life in this place. She made her home with her brother, Capt. Thomas H. Lyons, on Richard street, where her death occurred at 6 o'clock Wednesday evening, January 9, being in her 78th year. Miss Lyons was a gentle, dignified personage, who suffered for years with patient, Christian meekness. She leaves one brother, a nephew, Nicholas Lyons of Pittsburgh, and a large number of friends to mourn their loss. Deceased was a faithful member of St. Thomas' Catholic church of this place, where the funeral services were conducted last Saturday morning by Rev. Father D. Cashman. Interment was made in the old Catholic graveyard at this place.

George Hess

George Hess, an expert carpenter, died at his home in Johnstown on January 15, aged 74 years. In March, 1857, he was united in marriage with Miss Leah Mock, a native of this county. He is survived by his wife and eight children. He was a member of Co. I, 206 Regt., Pa. Volunteers. Interment was made in Grand View cemetery, Johnstown, on Thursday.

Miss Nellie Horne

The body of Miss Nellie Horne, who died at her home in Pittsburgh on Tuesday, was brought here Wednesday morning and interred in the Bedford cemetery Thursday afternoon. She was a daughter of Capt. and Mrs. John D. Horne, both deceased, and is survived by the following sisters: Winnie R., Claudia and Jessie, and one brother, Lowrie W. Horne. Miss Horne formerly resided in Bedford.

BROADBRIM BUDGET

Number One Thousand Five Hundred Forty-Seven

THE JAPANESE QUESTION

Ponce, Long Overdue, Towed Into Port—The Wonderful Increase in Speed in Railroad Travel.

New York, January 16.—The Japanese question, involving our fidelity to our treaty obligations, is still a matter of absorbing interest, though not so threatening as it was a few weeks ago. The monumental liar is not a new feature in our American politics, and the latest proof that the class still exists, is evidenced by the information furnished the public, and reproduced by papers in Japan that the people of the United States are so opposed to Japanese immigration, that Japanese children on their way to school were beaten and stoned by hoodlums in the streets; that such an unfortunate event might possibly have occurred just as the bloody riots took place in Yokohama or Tokio when the police were driven from the streets and it was not till a strong military force appeared upon the scene that order was restored. The honest people of California, (and there are thousands of them) never endorsed or sanctioned violence on a Japanese child and when it comes to the fulfillment of our treaty obligations, honest Democrats and honest Republicans will be standing shoulder to shoulder, and heart to heart to maintain the honor of the Republic "one and inseparable, now and forever." The disreputable elements that have brought the Japanese question into such prominence have endeavored to get it mixed up with our relations with China. Between the two nations there can be no parallel; no nation of history ever made such a rapid advancement in modern civilization; her bravery on the battlefield is unquestioned; in peace or war, in statesmanship and finance she measures up to the most elevated standards of modern thought. It is for these reasons that she has won her right to recognition; her population at the present time is about seventy millions; the population of China is about three hundred and fifty millions; China clings to the philosophy of Confucius, while in the libraries of Japan the Novum Organum of Bacon, The Philosophy of Aristotle may be found side by side with the Pentateuch of Israel and the sacred Scriptures of the Christian faith. It is only sixty years since an American man-of-war dropped her anchor in the harbor of Tokio and invited the government of Japan to a closer and more friendly relationship; the invitation was accepted and that friendly compact has never been broken; Japan has been faithful to every treaty obligation, and she may rest assured that the government of the United States will keep its honor untarnished.

It was a great relief to many heavy hearts when we learned that the steamer Ponce from Porto Rico had been picked up by an ocean tramp and towed into a safe harbor in Cuba. Nine weary days had passed from the day when the steamer was due here; every day hundreds of people crowded the steamship offices only to receive the sorrowful answer "no news." The story is a thrilling one; one of the pumps was injured so that they could not get up steam without the danger of blowing up the ship. When the accident occurred to their pumps they were right over the Coral Reefs where many noble ships have met their fate while they were drifting on to almost certain death; the captain left a good anchor; it failed to hold, he tried another with no better success; they drifted to the terrible breakers where death was certain; in the critical moment—the great steamer gave a short, sharp tug, both anchors caught and they were saved; just in the nick of time an ocean tramp hove in sight and towed the Ponce into port.

I think it was Artemus Ward, who suggested as a measure of safety against railroad accidents that one of the Board of Directors be fastened to the cowcatcher; it is not certain that the arrangement would be effectual. It is only a few days since one of the best known railroad presidents in the United States was killed in one of the worst wrecks of the year. I call attention to this matter now, because the parties having the matter in hand are pushing ahead and are giving the public the assurance that in a very short time the air-line to Chicago will be the greatest railroad success of the century. I spoke of this matter a few weeks ago, and there is no doubt but the road will be put through, and it is equally true that the minimum rate of speed will be sixty miles an hour. Admitting all that is claimed the investors want to know where the profits come in; the time is ten hours to travel a thousand miles and the fare ten dollars. I believe that there are thousands of timid people who would not ride on a sixty-mile-an-hour car if they were carried for nothing; I believe that the liability to accident will be quadrupled and a single accident involving great loss of life would sweep away the profits of an entire year.

To show on what lucky chances fortune sometimes depends, my readers will remember that our President went out on a hunting expedition, his particular prey being bear; but as luck would have it bears were scarce; he discovered a den in which there were two beautiful little cubs, which

he secured; a French sculptor got a comical ideal; he moulded a small statue of Teddy bringing home his game hanging by the leg; another genius caught on the idea of manufacturing Teddy bears; they sold by the thousands; little girls threw away their dolls to get a Teddy bear, boys swapped off marbles and tops for a Teddy bear and the lucky inventor cleared twenty thousand dollars. Broadbrim.

Miss Margaret Walter

Miss Margaret Walter, a well known resident of Bedford township, departed this life Saturday afternoon, in the 74th year of her age. She lived on what has long been known as the Griffith farm near Cessna which was latterly jointly owned by her and her only surviving sister, Mrs. Mary A. Imier, and which is also occupied by her nephew, Frank Pensyl.

Miss Walter had been ailing for fifteen years, when she had a paralytic stroke which was followed at times by a number of other similar attacks. But her infirmities took a more serious form recently in a complication of ailments and for ten weeks she was in a helpless condition, during which time all that could be done toward her comfort was bestowed by loving hands.

She was the daughter of Samuel and Elizabeth Walter and was born near Claysburg, August 10, 1833. The funeral services were held Monday morning in St. Paul's Reformed church near Cessna, of which she was a member, and were conducted by her pastor, Rev. B. F. Bausman. Interment was made in the St. Paul's cemetery.

Miss Walter was a good Christian woman. Every one spoke well of "Aunt Margaret," as she was familiarly called. She was humble and retiring in disposition. Her childlike faith enabled her to bear her afflictions and patiently abide the time, for which she so much longed, when the Lord would call her to her heavenly home.

John F. Kegg

Once again death, that grim reaper, has visited our town, this time claiming one of the oldest and most highly respected citizens, John F. Kegg. So unexpected and quickly did death do its work that we scarcely realize that "Grandpa" Kegg, as he was familiarly called, is no more.

Wednesday night of last week he was stricken with that dread disease, pneumonia, which gradually grew worse and in spite of all that medical aid and loving care could do, he died Sunday, January 13, 1907. John F. Kegg was a son of Nicholas and Catherine Kegg and was born in Harrison township April 29, 1829. He was united in marriage to Miss Mary Miller on October 28, 1852. To this union were born ten children, three of whom died in infancy.

By trade he was a blacksmith, having worked at his trade in this village the greater part of his life, being one among the first and ablest of the citizens of this place. He was never known to give an unkind word to any one, even the smallest child, and even though perhaps often mistreated by others, overcame evil with good. He will be greatly missed by all and especially by those to whom he was bound by kindred ties, his aged widow and children. He leaves to mourn their loss his widow, four sons and three daughters: William and Samuel, of Johnstown; Nicholas of McClintock, Ore.; John of Mann's Choice; Mrs. Emma Speicher of Garrett; Mrs. Anna Grady of Shanksville; Mrs. Laura Suder of near New Buena Vista. There are thirty-one grandchildren and two great grandchildren living.

Funeral services will be held on Wednesday morning in the Reformed church, of which he was a faithful member many years, by Rev. E. C. Musselman. Interment in the Schellburg cemetery.

Friends after friend departs; Who hath not lost a friend? There is no union here of hearts, That finds not here an end; Were this frail world our final rest, Living or dying none were blest. New Buena Vista, January 15.

Deeds Recorded

John W. Smith to Ella Dilling, 106 acres in Bedford township, \$2,100.

Thomas O. Barclay to Samuel C. Feichtig, interest in tract in Bedford and Somerset counties, \$1,000.

David F. Stiller to William A. Heming, tract in Bedford township, \$94.

Joseph Heming to William A. Heming, tract in Bedford township; nominal.

William A. Heming to Frank Nicodemus, two tracts in Bedford township, \$1,050.

Samuel S. Claar to Baltzer F. Boor, lot in Bedford, \$2,150.

Marriage Licenses

Charles C. Snyder of Defiance and Jennie A. Davis of Monroe.

Solomon Miller of Hollisville and Sarah Ann Kinsey of Hyndman.

William D. Cook and Jessie A. Jordan, of Hyndman.

Howard D. Dively and Mary Elizabeth Dibert, of Bedford township.

Theodore Miller and Jennie D. Burket, of Hyndman.

David Smith of Poplar Run and Clara Feather of Queen.

Pomeroy-Croyle

On Thursday, January 10, at the Lutheran parsonage on South Richard street, Rev. J. W. Lingle united in marriage Miss Malinda Croyle and Eldred Pomeroy, of Bedford township. Mr. Pomeroy is a son of Mrs. George Helsel. The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Croyle, of near Bedford.

MENTIONED IN BRIEF

Town Talk and Neighborhood Notes Tersely Told

MANY ITEMS OF INTEREST

Gleaned From Various Sources—Little Points Picked Up By Vigilant Reporters.

Assembly Hall, tonight.

A son arrived at the home of Walter Arnold last Friday.

Thomas Jamison, familiarly known as "Uncle Tom" Jamison, is seriously ill at this writing.

If you have not yet gotten a Gazette calendar call at the office—don't send the children.

Mr. and Mrs. James Corboy, Jr., have moved into the flat above Rudolph Wolf's store.

Mrs. Spanogle, mother of Mrs. M. D. Barndollar of Everett, is dead at her home in Lewistown.

Baltzer Boor has purchased the Stunkard property on East Penn street from S. S. Claar.

Don't forget the entertainment to be given by the Juniata Concert Company in Assembly Hall, January 29.

Bedford is progressing. The council has decided to go back to gas lights for its streets.—Saxton Herald.

Atty. S. H. Sell and family are comfortably settled in their new home on the corner of Richard and John streets.

A marriage license was granted recently at Huntingdon to Thomas C. Forshey of Saxton and Mae C. Mounts of Williamsburg.

Earl McCallion, Earl Bittinger and Grover Hershberger, of Cessna, have gone to Pittsburgh, where they have secured employment.

David Rudy of Cumberland has purchased the H. B. Holler farm, southwest of Mann's Choice, and expects to run a dairy.

D. R. Dooley of New Enterprise has purchased the J. P. Brumbaugh hotel at that place and will take charge about April 1.

On page five of this paper you will see the news of the great sale now going on at the Metropolitan Clothing and Shoe House.

Liveryman R. A. Stiver returned to Bedford yesterday from Mt. Ephraim, N. J., where he recently sold a carload of horses.

The skating-rink opened last Saturday evening with a fair crowd in attendance. The young folks seem to be enjoying the sport.

A Democratic suggestion meeting will be held in the Grand Jury room at the court house, Monday evening, January 21, at 7:30 o'clock.

The Bedford Electric Light Company has completed the foundation for a new 80-horse-power boiler which was to be shipped yesterday.

A marriage license was granted in Cumberland this week to Ross Albert Harclerode of Bedford and Elsie Everline Egolf of Schellburg.

Louis Saupp, who has been confined to his rooms at the Corlie House with a severe cold and threatened with pneumonia, is much improved.

State engineers this week made a survey of the new state road to be built from the borough line toward the Chalybeate Springs, a distance of one mile.

We are informed that the Garver property on South Juliana street, now occupied by Frank Hartley, has been purchased by a Mrs. Powell of Pittsburgh.

The ordinance passed by the Town Council at its regular January meeting, giving a franchise to the Bedford Gas Company, has been printed and posted about town.

The recent fall of snow has made the roads in parts of the county impassable. Peter Fodder, who carries the daily mail to King, could not get beyond Cessna yesterday. He returned to Bedford at noon.

Last Thursday at the Klotz and King sawmill near Cessna, the governor's belt broke and caused the engine to get beyond control. Charles K. Towser, the fireman, was injured by the drive belt which broke and struck him in the side.

W. A. Heming, who recently sold his property near Intertown, left here yesterday on the afternoon train for Exeter, Neb., where he is likely to make his future home. Mr. Heming has the Gazette's best wishes for success in the new field.

Tressa, the twelve-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Basser of Loysburg, Tuesday evening while returning from making a call at the home of Mary Snyder, a neighbor, stepped on a board at her home, which turned and she fell against the steps, breaking her right leg at two places between the knee and ankle.

A. B. Bain of McKeesport, Daniel M. Bain of Martinsville, Ind., and Mr. and Mrs. D. V. Reed, of Roanoke, Va., have been guests of their mother and sister, Mrs. Nellie C. and Miss Lizzie M. Bain, at their home on South Juliana street, where a family reunion was held. Mrs. Bain, who will be 87 years of age on April 1, is still active and enjoying fairly good health.

The road supervisors of Bloomfield township have been granted their request for a state appropriation to build three miles of state road and State Engineer Baster of Hollidaysburg is now engaged in making the plans for the new highway. The road will start at the line between Bedford and Blair counties, a short distance above Roaring Spring, and will extend some distance beyond Baker's Summit.

PERSONAL NOTES

People Who Move Hither and Thither in This Busy World.

Mr. P. N. Risser is on a business trip to Montana.

Miss Fannie Enfield is visiting friends in McKeesport.

Miss Katherine Donahoe is visiting relatives in Snake Spring.

Mr. D. B. Penell of Cessna was a business visitor here yesterday.

Mr. Thomas P. Beckley of Alum Bank was a business visitor here on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Egolf, of Schellburg, spent Monday and Tuesday in Bedford.

Mr. C. W. Blackburn of Point was transacting business at the court house this week.

Dr. and Mrs. A. C. Wolf returned Tuesday night from their wedding trip to eastern cities.

Prof. B. F. Shaffer of the Tri-State Business College, Cumberland, was a business visitor here last Friday.

Mr. Percy Smith left on Tuesday for Philadelphia, where he entered Peirce College for a business course.

Miss Margaret Colfelt of Pittsburg, who has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. C. D. Brode, returned to her home yesterday.

Mr. Nicholas Lyons of Pittsburg attended the funeral of his aunt, Miss Margaret Lyons, last Saturday and remained here with his parents a few days.

Mr. Solomon Miller, one of Helixville's merchants, was a business visitor in town last Saturday. The marriage license docket tells the nature of his business.

HARRISBURG LETTER

Meeting of Senate and Confirmation of Appointments.

Harrisburg, January 16.—The Senate met at 10 o'clock this morning, the object being to hold a short session to enable the Senators to get away before noon. There were a good many empty seats, the inaugural festivities having fatigued the early risers, but a fairly good majority showed up.

Mr. Langhitt reported favorably the resolution providing for an investigation of the high cost of living. The Military committee reported, recommending the confirmation of Thomas J. Stewart as Adjutant General.

Confirmation Recommended. The Judiciary committee recommended the confirmation of Robert McAfee as Secretary of the Commonwealth; M. Hampton Todd, as Attorney General; David Martin as Insurance Commissioner, and the notaries public and commissioners of deeds appointed during the recess.

The intention was to confirm the appointments as a whole, but Mr. Klinedinst objected to confirming David Martin for Insurance Commissioner. After some debate all of the appointments except that of Martin were confirmed by a unanimous vote.

Woods Makes Appointments. President pro tem. Woods announced that he had appointed Senators Stineman and Quar to be members of the Soldiers' Orphans' School Commission.

The Senate confirmed David Martin for Insurance Commissioner by a vote of 36 to 6.

Investigation of the Coal Trust is urged in a resolution presented in the Senate today by Senator Herber of Berks county. The resolution directs the Attorney General to institute quo warranto proceedings against the Temple Iron Company of Berks county to determine by what right it mines and transports coal. The resolution was referred to the Corporations Committee.

Attorney General Carson declared before quitting office yesterday in a letter which he sent to the State Legislature, that no evidence in his possession relative to the capital scandal enabled him to hope for success in either criminal or civil proceedings. He also said that he had reached the conclusion that the question of whether the Board of Public Grounds and Buildings had exceeded its authority was debatable, and that there were good reasons to support the board's own interpretation of its powers.

Last night Capitol Park was a veritable fairyland, the occasion of the illumination being the reception given by Governor Stuart in the gorgeous reception room at the Executive Department, especially designed for such occasions—the first Governor's inaugural reception ever held outside of the Governor's mansion. The park was festooned with thousands of electric lights, strung along the approaches so that the new capital formed a hub, with electric spokes extending over the seven acres of park. It was the most beautiful light scheme ever seen in Harrisburg.

Court Notes

A session of court was held on Saturday by the Associate Judges, when petitions were presented by qualified voters of Monroe, Bedford, Broad Top and East St. Clair townships for authority to vote upon the question of a change in the system of taxation for working the public roads of said township, and after consideration petitions were allowed as prayed for.

On petition, B. F. Smith was appointed constable of Lincoln township to fill vacancy caused by the resignation of H. E. Brown, with bond filed and approved.

The Altoona and Bedford Trolley Company has completed the erection of a line of poles between this city and Newry. The work of construction of the line will begin with the opening of spring. Altoona Tribune.

IN MINNESOTA

Hon. Wm. P. Schell Writes of the Wonderful Resources of

THE GREAT STATE

In the Northwest—Also the History and Geography and the Early Settlers.

(Continued From Last Week.)

Railroads.—The state is traversed by four great trunk lines with numerous branches. Heretofore these roads have afforded ample facilities for the transportation of the grain and products of the state, but an unparalleled condition of affairs now confronts, not only the people of Minnesota but of the entire northwest. The railroads cannot, or will not, furnish sufficient cars to move the freight or bring coal to suffering people, and thousands of bushels of wheat lie in great piles in the fields, covered with snow. Doubtless the question will be fully investigated by the proper tribunal and the people will eventually get relief.

The Climate is dry, cold and salubrious, especially in winter. Many invalids, suffering from lung and throat affections, come here for recuperation. The summers are warm with cool, breezy nights. The average sunshine is about 150 days. The annual average temperature is about 42 degrees. The snowfall is generally light.

Farm Products.—The state has been truthfully termed "the bread and butter state." It is claimed that it produces yearly a bushel of wheat and a pound of butter for every man, woman and child in the United States. In the production of wheat it takes the first rank, producing over 100,000,000 bushels per year. In 1906 a total of 500,000 cows yielded to the creameries and cheese factories nearly 200,000,000 pounds of milk, from which was manufactured 85,000,000 pounds of butter and 4,500,000 pounds of cheese. There is no state in the Union better adapted to raising live stock. The stock yards are larger in area than those of Chicago.

Manufacturing Industries.—According to the Federal census taken in 1905 the flour and mill products of the state were valued at \$122,000,000. In 1904 1,500,000,000 feet of pine and 40,000,000 feet of hardwood logs were sawed. The total number of manufacturing establishments in the state is nearly 5,000. These industries represent an invested capital of \$185,000,000 and employ 79,000 persons who are paid \$45,000,000. The value of the manufactured products amounts to over \$308,000,000. There is, at present, a population of nearly 2,000,000 and nearly one-half thereof are farmers.

The School System is a perfect educational chain. The proceeds from the sale and lease of the school lands at present amount to \$18,000,000, and will eventually reach \$100,000,000, making the largest permanent school fund in the Union. Only the interest can be used, which now amounts to \$700,000 annually. A one-mill county tax and a one-mill state tax are levied annually and each district levies an adequate school tax. Every child is offered free education, not excepting the high schools, and free text books in nearly all schools.

The school districts are known as Common, Independent and Special; schools are Rural, Semi-graded, Graded, High, State Normal (three in number), and the State University. The department of agriculture of the state university is located at St. Anthony's Park on a tract of 250 acres and consists of an experiment station, a college and school of agriculture and a special course for farmers. Also two sub-stations in Northern Minnesota.

The State Parks.—Nature having spread over the state numberless beautiful rivers, and lakes, inspiring cascades, perpendicular cliffs and romantic dells, the people, with an æsthetic love for the beautiful, have set apart three large and lovely public parks.

Itasca Park contains 35 square miles and is located in the solitude and grandeur of the Northern Minnesota pine forests, at the head of the Mississippi river where there are several large lakes.

Minneapolis Park contains 60 acres through which runs Minneapolis creek whose waters dash over a rugged ledge of rocks with a width of 75 feet to a wild gorge below, it being the outlet of five lakes. Minneapolis is an Indian name signifying "water of two falls," for there are two separate falls.

Interstate Park includes the dalles on both sides of the St. Croix river in Minnesota and Wisconsin and is equal to the palisades of the Hudson and Yosemite Valley for grandeur.

Minnesota is the land of sportsmen and tourists. Deer, moose and bear abound in the northern part. Trout and fish of all kinds are found in the lakes and rivers. The wild duck and Canada goose, the short-tail grouse,

Do You Open Your Mouth

Like a young bird and gulp down whatever food or medicine may be offered you? Or, do you want to know something of the composition and character of that which you take into your stomach whether as food or medicine?

Most intelligent and sensible people now-a-days insist on knowing what they employ whether as food or as medicine. Dr. Pierce believes they have a perfect right to insist upon such knowledge. So he publishes, broadcast and on each bottle-wraps, what his medicines are made of and verifies it under oath. This he feels he can well afford to do because the more the ingredients of which his medicines are made are studied and understood the more will their superior curative virtues be appreciated.

For the cure of woman's peculiar weaknesses, irregularities and derangements, giving rise to frequent headaches, backache, dragging-down pain or distress in lower abdominal or pelvic region, accompanied, oftentimes, with a debilitating, pelvic, catarrhal drain and kindred symptoms of weakness, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a most efficient remedy. It is equally effective in curing painful periods, in giving strength to nursing mothers and in preparing the system of the expectant mother for baby's coming, thus rendering childbirth safe and comparatively painless. The "Favorite Prescription" is a most potent, strengthening tonic to the general system and to the organs distinctly feminine in particular. It is also a soothing and invigorating nerve and cures nervous exhaustion, nervous prostration, neuritis, hysteria, spasms, chorea or St. Vitus's dance, and other distressing nervous symptoms attendant upon functional and organic diseases of the distinctly feminine organs.

A host of medical authorities of all the several schools of practice, recommend the leading authorities, to Doctor B. J. Pierce, Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., and it will come to you by return post.

prairie chicken, partridge, woodcock and snipe abound. In 1900 six tons of fish were taken from the waters of the state.

Among the pioneer settlers of the state were many Pennsylvanians who were great factors in its development. Among them were Governor Alexander Ramsey and Stephen Miller, of Dauphin county; Maj. Christopher B. Heffelfinger, Commandant at Fort Snelling, and John G. McFarlane, of Cumberland county; Col. William P. Ankeny, postmaster at Minneapolis; Simon P. Snider and John Snider, of Somerset county; Maj. Lawrence Talaferro of Bedford and A. W. Cummings. A large number of Pennsylvanians have followed their footsteps into the flourishing state. At the present time the Scandinavians, Swedes, Danes and Norwegians constitute a majority of the inhabitants. As a class they are industrious, frugal, intelligent, honest and religious people.

Minnesota is mainly indebted to them for its amazing development in all directions. Many of them have filled high official positions with great efficiency, fidelity and honor.

The next letter will be descriptive of the "Twin Cities," Minneapolis and St. Paul.

William P. Schell.

Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Remedy—when used faithfully will reach chronic and difficult cases heretofore regarded as incurable by physicians and is the most reliable prescription known to clean out and completely remove every vestige of rheumatic poisons from the blood. Sold by all dealers.

GUARANTEED STOMACH REMEDY

F. W. Jordan Will Refund Money if Mi-o-na Fails to Cure.

You may ask why F. W. Jordan is able to guarantee to refund the money unless Mi-o-na Stomach Tablets cure when no other remedy for stomach troubles is sold in this manner.

The reason for this is that ordinary dyspepsia tablets merely digest the food, while Mi-o-na builds up and strengthens the digestive system so that it soon begins to digest the food itself without pain or distress.

If the stomach is only given a rest by using a digestive, the muscles soon become weak, and it is necessary to continue taking a digestive tablet after every meal. On the other hand, Mi-o-na used before eating, strengthens the stomach so that you will soon be well enough to give up the use of medicine.

Mi-o-na costs but 50c a box, and makes positive and complete cures. The best proof of its merits is the guarantee to refund the money if it does not cure that he gives with every box.

O. C. Hartley, Manager

From the McKeesport Times we clip the following concerning one of our country's prospering sons:

"O. C. Hartley of Pittsburg will be the manager of Olympia park next summer. He is in charge of it now and is arranging to get the buildings and attractions ready. Everything about the park is to be overhauled, repainted and repaired, more lights are to be provided and a number of new attractions added, but just what they will be has not yet been finally determined. It is the intention to make the park more attractive and desirable as a resort than ever before. The summer theater will be in operation as usual but high class vaudeville will be submitted for stock company performances, which have characterized the theater for several seasons.

"Mr. Hartley, the new manager, is an old and experienced park manager. He has had charge of parks at Altoona, Pittsburg, Rock Point, Columbus and other places and it is believed he will show McKeesport many new things in operating a park."

How to Avoid Pneumonia

You can avoid pneumonia and other serious results from a cold by taking Foley's Honey and Tar. It stops the cough and expels the cold from the system as it is mildly laxative. Refuse any but the genuine in the yellow package. Ed. D. Heckerman.

Webster and His Tenant.

Daniel Webster once became the owner of some land in New Hampshire, with buildings thereon. He left the tenant who was there when the premises were conveyed to him in possession. One summer a few years later as he and his wife were journeying in the vicinity of the farm they decided to take a look at it. He found an aged woman in charge. She said in reply to questions that the place belonged to a lawyer down in Boston named Webster.

"What rent do you pay?" asked the amused owner.

"Rent?" she exclaimed. "I don't pay any rent. It is bad enough to live here without having to pay for it, and if he don't fix up the house soon I'll leave anyhow. Wonder if he expects I'm going to freeze to death this cold weather?"

"Well," remarked the proprietor, "it is a pretty hard case, but if you'll accept this five dollar bill toward holding on another year I'll try to see Mr. Webster and have something done about it."

With which remark he took final leave of his farm.—Boston Herald.

An Organized Holdup.

An English Christmas isn't a saucer-perfect; it's a beggierfest. The band plays, but it plays with one hand while the other is out for coin. The boys and men sing Christmas hymns and then take a collection, and the moon may be shining, but you can't see it through the fog. Some of the railway stations are decorated, and you're scarcely had time to remark that you think it's a very beautiful custom when an itching palm appears between you and the holly. The postman says, "Merry Christmas," and waits for you to be generous, and the lamplighter and the paper boy and the man who delivers groceries and the boy from the cake shop. Porters follow you wherever you go, and servants whom you never saw before bob up in numbers. And out in the street whenever you hear any one say "Merry Christmas" you mechanically put your hand in your pocket. It isn't Christmas; it's an organized holdup.—Bohemian.

Manzanita Remedy put up in convenient, collapsible tubes with nozzle attachment so that the remedy may be applied at the very seat of the trouble, thus relieving almost instantly bleeding, itching or protruding piles. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Sold by Irvine's Drug Store.

Successful After All.

There was not one of Mr. Beal's family who did not try to devise a system of memories for him, from his wife down to his youngest daughter-in-law, but none of the systems proved satisfactory. It was his wife's idea to tie strings on Mr. Beal's fingers, and one afternoon he appeared before his youngest daughter-in-law with a thumb of his left hand wound about with yellow cord.

"Will you give me a cup of tea, Marian, so I shall have strength enough to go home and confess I can't remember what this thumb was tied up for?" he asked ruefully. "I'm getting worse and worse, and I presume my wife is about discouraged with me."

"Why, Father Beal," said the pretty daughter-in-law compassionately, "your thumb is all red. You just let me untie that cord and bathe it with alcohol and water."

"Oh, it's all right!" cried Mr. Beal joyfully. "That was what I was to get. I remember now—alcohol for the chafing dish!"—Youth's Companion.

Couldn't Help It.

A well known Allegheny clergyman recently spoke at a religious service in the penitentiary in Woods Run. He noticed that one of the convicts seemed extraordinarily impressed. After the service he sought him out and continued the good work by remarking:

"My friend, I hope you will profit by my remarks just now and become a new man."

"Indeed I will," was the cheerful reply. "In fact, I promise to you that I will never commit another crime, but will lead an exemplary life to my dying day."

"I am very glad to hear you say that," said the clergyman, "but are you certain you will be able to keep the promise?"

"Oh, yes," said the convict; "I'm in jail for life!"—Harper's Weekly.

A Little Afraid of Work.

"Did you advertise for a boy, sir?"

"Yes. Have you come in answer to the advertisement?"

"Yes, sir, but I'd like to know first what you mean by saying you want a boy who is not afraid of work."

"It's plain enough, isn't it?"

"Traps it is, sir, but I should think you'd rather have a boy that was a little afraid of work—just enough afraid of it to catch hold of it and wrestle with it, and down it, and jump on it, and get the best of it, and show it that it won't get a chance to prove too much for him. That's the kind of boy I should think you'd like instead of the kind that isn't afraid of work. Why, I know a boy once who wasn't the least mite afraid of it, and he'd rub up against it, and walk right into the cage where they kept it, and let it eat off his hand, and at the same time never meddle with it enough to soil his finger tips."

"That's enough, young fellow; the job is yours."

Disturbed the Congregation

The person who disturbed the congregation last Sunday by continually coughing is requested to buy a bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar. Ed. D. Heckerman.

THE ORIGINAL
LAXATIVE COUGH SYRUP

Best for
Coughs,
Croup,
Whooping
Cough, Etc.

**BEE'S
LAXATIVE.**

No Opium,
Conforms to
National Pure
Food and
Drug Law.

CONTAINING
HONEY AND TAR

All cough syrups containing opiates constipate the bowels. Bee's Laxative Honey and Tar moves the bowels and contains no opiates.

Sponge Pudding

One-fourth cup sugar; one-half cup flour; one pint milk (boiled); one-fourth cup butter, yolk of five eggs; whites of five eggs, mix the sugar and flour, wet with a little cold milk, and stir into the boiling milk; cook until it thickens, and is smooth; add the butter, and when well mixed stir it into the well beaten yolks of the eggs; then add the whites, beaten stiff; bake in a shallow dish, in hot oven, about one hour, place dish in pan of water while in the oven; serve with creamy sauce.

Of Interest to Women

The February number of Style & American Dressmaker has just been received. It is called the Carnival Number, and has two beautiful girls in brilliant fancy dress on the cover. The story which begins on the first page is very entertaining.

A new and unique form of entertainment is described. It is called a St. Valentine's Party. A story illustrates its amusing possibilities, and the centre page gives suggestions for costumes.

The designers of gowns and wraps and children's dresses are up to the standard of the magazine.

There is also much of interest to every woman who sews, and many suggestions and helps are contained in the number.

Subscription price \$1.00 a year. Send your name and address for a sample copy to Style & American Dressmaker, 24 and 26 East 21st Street, New York.

PREVENT HEADACHE

Force them? No—alms them. Ramon's treatment of Liver Pills and Tonic Pellets strengthens the liver and digestive organs so that they do their own work and fortifies your constitution against future trouble. Entire treatment 25c—J. R. Irvine & Co.

To Have Another Stamp

Experiments will be made within the next year in printing across the face of all postage stamps the name of the city in which they are sold.

This work will be done in the Bureau of Printing and Engraving, to which the contract for stamps was let recently. It is believed that this scheme will give a more thorough check on sales and prevent the padding that is frequently done in some offices. Then in case of robberies in postoffices, where stamps in large numbers are stolen, it will furnish a clue for the inspectors. The contract for furnishing stamps includes the work of placing the name of the offices on them.

Clear up the complexion, cleanse the liver and tone the system. You can best do this by a dose or two of De Witt's Little Early Risers. Safe, reliable little pills with a reputation. The pills that everyone knows. Recommended by Ed. D. Heckerman.

Household Notes

When making pie crust use little water and fold often.

Add a tiny pinch of salt to water in which beans are put to soak.

Meat for soup should be put into cold water to bring the juice out.

A pinch of grated nutmeg added to potato croquettes improves them.

Steamed puddings are much improved by standing a few days before serving.

Clothes should be rinsed thoroughly before putting them into the blue water.

A new range should be very gradually heated to prevent the possibility of cracking.

The New Skirt

There is a rumor in the world of fashion that skirts are to be narrow and skimpy. The latest French skirt is cut with a narrow front seam, and this extends above the waist, where it is closely fitted to the figure, the side seams being similarly shaped and fitted. The back has a plait, which also defines the waist. This corselet style of skirt is most becoming to tall, slim women. As it is cut to give an impression of narrowness it is seldom lined, and very little under-clothing is worn.

Two days' treatment free. Ring's Dyspepsia Tablets for impaired digestion, impure breath, perfect assimilation of food, increased appetite. Do not fail to avail yourself of the above offer. Sold by Irvine's Drug Store.

A HORRIBLE DEATH

Former Bedford County Man Killed at Buffalo.

Thomas Friend, formerly of New Enterprise, this county, met a horrible death in the Lackawanna Steel Plant at Buffalo, N. Y., recently.

The unfortunate man, Mr. Friend, was a headroller in one of the rail mills of the Lackawanna Steel Company. Early Wednesday morning he was standing at his place near the rollers as the white-hot bands of steel, fresh from a pot of molten metal, were sliding down into the rolls and being formed into rails, when one of them jumped from the roller.

Then occurred one of the fearful and weird phenomena of which there are so many in the manufacture of steel. The white-hot rail bounded from the roll with terrific force, straight for Friend. Before he could wink an eye the white-hot band curled like a snake and shot around his body with its burning coils, roasting his flesh. When it had the man wound in its coils its force was spent and it formed a red-hot cone encasing the man from his feet to his head.

The intense heat kept rescuers away and one of the heavy electric cranes was run up over the man. A chain was dropped down and caught on the rail and the red-hot case was lifted.

Friend dropped to the floor. His flesh was roasted so it dropped from the bones. He was hurried to the Moses Taylor Hospital, where it was seen he had no chance to live.

The vitality of the man was remarkable to the surgeons. Life does not last long after such a roasting of the body but Friend stuck the day out, but as night came on he began to fail and death relieved his sufferings on January 5.

Your money refunded if after using three-fourths (¾) of a tube of Manzan, you are dissatisfied. Return the balance of the tube to your druggist, and your money will be cheerfully returned. Take advantage of this offer. Sold by Irvine's Drug Store.

"They like the taste as well as maple sugar" is what one mother wrote of Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup. This modern cough syrup is absolutely free from any opiate or narcotic. Contains Honey Tar. Conforms to the National Pure Food and Drug Law. Sold by Ed. D. Heckerman.

THE BURR-McINTOSH

January Number of This Beautiful Magazine a Work of Art.

The first issue for the new year of "the most beautiful magazine in the world" is called the Washington Number, considerable space being given to the prominent people of Washington as well as to the national buildings and some of the most prominent among the private buildings of the National Capitol. Particularly beautiful are the interior views of the White House, the Library of Congress and the President's office. The color work in this issue is remarkable for its beauty of coloring and remarkable photographic effect. Considerable space is given to People of Note, with portraits of Dr. Alex. Graham Bell, inventor of the telephone; Dr. Edward Everett Hale, H. M. Alden, editor of Harper's Magazine, Hon. Oscar S. Straus, the new Secretary of Commerce and Labor and the members of the President's Cabinet after March 1. The panoramic views in this number are unusually striking and altogether the issue is one which will delight lovers of the artistic in art. Burr Publishing Company, New York.

Food don't digest? Because the stomach lacks some one of the essential digestants or the digestive juices are not properly balanced. Then, too, it is this undigested food that causes sourness and painful indigestion. Kodol For Indigestion should be used for relief. Kodol is a solution of vegetable acids. It digests what you eat, and corrects deficiencies of the digestion. Kodol conforms to the National Pure Food and Drug Law. Sold here by Ed. D. Heckerman.

Nasal Catarrh, an inflammation of the delicate membrane lining the air-passages, is not cured by any mixtures taken into the stomach. Don't waste time on them. Take Ely's Cream Balm through the nostrils, so that the fevered, swollen tissues are reached at once. Never mind how long you have suffered nor how often you have been disappointed, we know Ely's Cream Balm will cure you as it has cured others by the thousand. All druggists, 50c. Mailed by Ely Bros., 56 Warren Street, New York.

Wanted: By a prominent monthly magazine, with large, high-class circulation, local representative to look after renewals and increase subscription list in Bedford and vicinity, on a salary basis, with a continuing interest from year to year in the business created. Experience desirable, but not essential. Good opportunity for the right person. Address Publisher, box 59, Station O, New York.

Discretion.

"This popular fiction is all rot. In real life the girl's father seldom objects to the man of her choice."

"You're wrong there. He often objects, but he's usually too wise to say anything."—Pittsburg Post.

The Lovers.

First Friend—I see Jack and Molly have made it up again. Why was the engagement broken off? Second Friend—They had a quarrel as to which loved the other the most.

Backache

Any person having backache, kidney pains or bladder trouble who will take two or three Pine-ules upon retiring at night shall be relieved before morning.

The medicinal virtues of the crude gums and resins obtained from the Native Pine have been recognized by the medical profession for centuries. In Pine-ules we offer all of the virtues of the Native Pine that are of value in relieving all

Kidney and Bladder Troubles

Guaranteed to Give Satisfaction or Money Refunded. Prepared by PINE-ULE MEDICINE CO., CHICAGO Sold at J. Reed Irvine's Drug Store

THE First National Bank

BEDFORD, PA.

Capital \$100,000
United States bonds 100,000
Liability of Shareholders 100,000
Surplus and undivided profits 47,000
Security to depositors more than 500,000
Three per cent. interest paid on time deposits.

The accounts of Corporations, Firms and Individuals received upon the most favorable terms consistent with safe and conservative banking.

OFFICERS.

OSCAR D. DOTY President
A. B. EGOLF Vice President
EDMUND S. DOTY Cashier

DIRECTORS.

Oscar D. Doty Jacob Chamberlain
A. B. Egolf Patrick Hughes
J. H. Longenecker Ezra C. Doty
J. Anson Wright

ORGANIZED 1845

"The Old Reliable"

The Mutual Benefit Life Insurance Co. of Newark, N. J., the leading annual Dividend Company in the United States, issues the most Liberal Policy, pays the Largest Dividends to policyholders, and pays them annually, beginning with the second year.

Its policy contains special and liberal advantages which are not combined in the policies of any other company. Why insure in other companies with few good advantages when you can get a policy in the Old Mutual Benefit with ALL the good advantages of all companies combined for the same and often less money? Investigate before insuring and be convinced.

W. F. MOORE & SON, Agts., Oct. 12-1f. Bedford, Pa.

Hartley Banking Co.

BEDFORD, PA.

John M. Reynolds
Allen C. Blackburn
Fred A. Metzger
J. Frank Russell
Simon H. Sell

Wm. Hartley, Jr., Frank E. Colvin,
Cashier. Solicitor.

Unencumbered Individual Assets Over \$500,000.

Three Per Cent. Interest Paid On Time Deposits.

Individual liability to all depositors and persons doing business with this firm.

This institution, in existence over 30 years, invites a continuance of the patronage of this business. Loans made on reasonable terms. Accounts and deposits solicited.

PATENTS

PROCESSED AND DEFENDED. Send model, drawing, or photo. for expert search and free report. Free advice, how to obtain patents, trade marks, copyrights, etc., in ALL COUNTRIES. Business direct with Washington saves time, money and often the patent. Patent and Infringement Practice Exclusively. Write or come to us at 625 Ninth Street, opp. United States Patent Office, WASHINGTON, D. C.

CASNOW & Co.

ECZEMA and PILE CURE

FREE Knowing what it was to suffer, I will give FREE OF CHARGE, to any afflicted a positive cure for Eczema, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Piles and Skin Diseases. Instant relief. Don't suffer longer. Write F. W. WILLIAMS, 400 Manhattan Avenue, New York. Enclose Stamp.

WINDSOR HOTEL

Between 12th and 13th Sts. on Filbert St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Three minutes walk from the Reading Terminal. Five minutes walk from the Penna. R. R. Depot. European Plan \$1 per day and upward. American plan \$2 per day. WALDO T. BRUBAKER, Manager. Jan 18, 1-yr.

When you ask for the
BEST COUGH CURE
and do not get
Kemp's Balsam

You are not getting the best and will be disappointed. KEMP'S BALSAM costs no more than any other cough remedy, and you are entitled to the best when you ask for it.

Kemp's Balsam will stop any cough that can be stopped by any medicine, and cure coughs that cannot be cured by any other medicine.

It is always the Best Cough Cure. At all druggists, 25c, 50c, and \$1. Don't accept anything else.

ACHED IN EVERY BONE.

Chicago Society Woman Who Was So Sick She Could Not Sleep, or Eat, Cured by Doan's Kidney Pills.

When a woman's kidneys go wrong, her back gives out and every little task becomes a burden. She is tired, nervous, sleepless, run down—suffers daily from backache, headaches, dizzy spells, and bearing-down pains.

Don't worry over imagined "female troubles." Cure the kidneys and you will be well. Read how to find the cure.

Marion Knight, of 33 N. Ashland Ave., Chicago, Ill., member of the Chicago Federation of Musicians and a well-known club woman, says: "This winter when I started to use Doan's Kidney Pills I ached in every bone and had in tense pains in the kidneys and pelvic organs. The urine was thick and cloudy, and I could barely eat enough to live. I felt a change for the better within a week. The second week I began eating heartily. I began to improve generally, and before seven weeks had passed I was well. I had spent hundreds of dollars for medicine that did not help me, but \$6 worth of Doan's Kidney Pills restored me to perfect health."



A FREE TRIAL of this great kidney medicine which cured Miss Knight will be mailed on application to any part of the United States. Address Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Sold by all dealers; price, fifty cents per box.

TERRIFIC EXPLOSION

Standard Powder Company's Plant Blown to Atoms.

With a terrific explosion, which shook the country for miles around, the Standard Powder Company's plant at Horrel Station, six miles below Hollidaysburg, on the Williamsburg branch of the P. R. R., let go last Thursday morning at 5:30 and totally destroyed the plant. The forty employees had sufficient warning to make good their escape and no one was hurt although two horses were burned.

The explosion was caused by a fire which started in the glaze department at about 10:30 o'clock the night before. An old pulley by constant friction started a blaze, and before the discovery was made the fire gained such headway that the several men who were employed on night shift fled from the scene to leave the flames eat their way to the powder.

The vibrations were distinctly felt here by many, (a distance of about twelve miles) and it was thought at first to be an earthquake. The flash was also seen by some of our citizens, who were up at that hour, among whom was Cashier S. H. Cree, of the Roaring Spring Bank, and he was certain we were in the midst of a quake.

The people of the vicinity of the explosion thought the end of the world had come and fled from their houses in a panic. Many buildings were wrecked, windows being broken and chimneys tumbling. The shock was felt at Huntingdon and Orbisonia, the latter point a distance of fifteen miles. A dispatch from Williamsburg says that earth vibrations were felt there at the same hour, and it is claimed to have been an earthquake, but some think it was the powder mill explosion.

John Walls' home, half a mile from the plant, was demolished. The family had been removed to a place of safety during the night.

A section of iron pipe, twenty feet long and two inches thick, was blown through the barn on the farm of William McKillip, one and one-fourth miles distant.

The powder magazine, where 5,000 kegs of powder and two car loads of dynamite was stored miraculously escaped, however the roof was caved in.

The trains over the Williamsburg branch were delayed an hour at the scene of the explosion. It was feared that other explosions would follow the first and passenger trains were held on each side of Horrel station. When they were permitted to proceed the engineers opened the throttle wide and made fast runs around the danger point.

The farmers in the vicinity of the plant are putting up a vigorous fight against the rebuilding of the plant. —Roaring Spring News.

To stop a Cold with "Preventics" is safer than to let it run and cure it afterwards. Taken at the "sneeze-stage" Preventics will head off all colds and Grippe, and perhaps save you from Pneumonia or Bronchitis. Preventics are little toothsome candy cold cure tablets selling in 5 cent and 25 cent boxes. If you are chilly, if you begin to sneeze, try Preventics. They will surely check the cold, and please you. Sold by all dealers.

When the cold winds dry and crack the skin a box of salve can save much discomfort. In buying salve look for the name on the box to avoid any imitations, and be sure you get the original DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. Sold by Ed. D. Heckerman.

The Great Unknown

By Martha McCulloch-Williams

Copyright, 1906, by Ruby Douglas

"I can't hear you! I won't, I won't, I won't! Anyway, I wouldn't have you if you were made of diamonds and white sugar!" Nora cried scantly, sticking her fingers in her ears, but not very deep.

Her suitor, Calvin Burrows, Esq., laughed heartily.

"Don't you think you'd accept me if I got myself made over into a Christmas card?" he asked, his eyes twinkling.

Nora turned her back to him. "Some people are pigs for obstinacy—yes, pigs—and blinder than moles into the bargain. They never can see when their room is better than their company."

"Dear me! How distressing!" Burrows said equably. He had a notion that he had brought Nora up, and so knew everything about her. "I know whom you mean," he ran on. "It's that tiresome ninny Jimmy Dolan. Next time he comes and tries to wear out his welcome you have Hannah blow the horn for me."

Nora laughed in spite of herself. "Jimmy Dolan is never tiresome. He knows things to talk about—news and funny things—and even books. You sit mum-chance half the time. When a man has nothing to talk about, don't you think he had better go home?"

"And leave the prettiest little girl in the county all by her lonesome? Not much," Burrows said, reaching toward his pipe pocket.

Nora eyed him with fresh disdain. "You're a regular chimney," she said. "What is the saying about smoking chimneys?"

"Oh, it goes on to mention scolding wives!" Burrows interrupted. He had by this time filled the pipe and was crowding the tobacco well down in the bowl. When it was packed to suit him he lit it, puffed once or twice, then stood up, faced the door and said: "I shall have the paper with the birds put on the parlor, Nora, and that pink flowered pattern in the hall. I think that's what you said you'd like best?" pausing with his hand on the knob, his lids downcast, but a veiled twinkle behind them.

"You know I said no such thing. If you go and buy those taggy green birds, I'll never set foot in your new house—not while they're on the walls," Nora burst out. "And pink roses in a hall! My heavens! That's just like a man. It's nothing to me—nothing in the world—but I do hate to see good money wasted, so I'm going with you to town and pick out something decent."

"I'm obliged to you; so will my wife be," Burrows said civilly, turning back to her. He had the look of one pondering a new and strange idea, but came out of his daze quickly and said, with a good humored smile: "Nora, I've thought all along you were in fun; that after awhile you'd agree with me; that you might as well take me. But today you've shown me better. I don't deny it hurts to admit it, but then I'm not the sort to whine. So let's make a bargain, right here and now—other help me fix my house up so any other girl will be glad to take me for it, and I'll do my very best to bring Aunt Rena round about Jimmy Dolan. Jimmy is not such a bad sort. The worst that can be said is that there isn't much to him. That won't matter in the least seeing he has money enough to insure rations for two. You—any girl—might do a lot worse than to take him."

"Why, you've said many a time the reason he was no worse was that he hadn't sense enough," Nora broke in.

Burrows gave her a quick look, but went on steadily: "Maybe I did; but, then, you must allow something for jealousy. I was jealous of Jimmy, but I am not any more. The case stands just thus: You won't have me, not for anything I can say or do or be, and a wife I'm bound to have. It's dead lonesome living on a big place in a new house all by yourself. But I have got to get out of living by myself, and you must help me. Women know each other as men never can. Tomorrow morning I'll come over bright and early, and as we drive to town you can tell me who is worth having and where is my best chance."

Nora stared at him hard. In all her life Burrows had never made one-half so long a speech to her. After he went she was quiet for a full hour. She had teased and tyrannized over and flouted him so long, so merrily, it gave her a start to think the occupation was soon to be definitely gone. By way of getting over the shock she ran to her room and spent the interval before supper in trying on her prettiest frocks and combing her hair three ways. She wound up by choosing a blue linen, two years old, yet Burrows' especial admiration. She also decided to wear her hair loosely waved about her face. Burrows had said it was a sin to strain it back in a set pompadour. Naturally when she stepped into her buggy she was a vision of delight—at least to his unworried yet rather prosaic eyes.

But he did not tell her so. Indeed, the conversation was for the first mile or two decidedly fragmentary. Then there fell absolute silence while the black span went a slapping pace over a long level stretch. It ended at a sharp rise. Burrows reined in as they came to it and spoke to the horses in a soft, regretful voice. "They know

It Quiets the Cough

This is one reason why Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is so valuable in consumption. It stops the wear and tear of useless coughing. But it does more—it controls the inflammation, quiets the fever, soothes, and heals. Sold for 60 years.

"Ayer's Cherry Pectoral has been a regular life preserver to me. It brought me through a severe attack of pneumonia, and I feel that I owe my life to its wonderful curative properties."—WILLIAM H. TRUITT, Wawa, Pa.

Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufacturers of Sarsaparilla, Pills, Hair Vigor.

Hasten recovery by keeping the bowels regular with Ayer's Pills.

who's behind them most as well as I do," he said to Nora. "Poor lassies! To think they'll soon have to be taking some one else to town!"

"Who?" Nora said crossly. "Of course you know. That was all make believe, your wanting me or wanting me to tell you things. You wouldn't heed a word I'd say. I know men—oh, a whole lot better than they know themselves!"

"No doubt. That's a woman's privilege," Burrows said, smiling. "But I really have not made up my mind. There are six girls, any of whom would do mightily well. Trouble is—will any of the six have me? I doubt it."

"I don't, not the least. Girls are crazy to marry—that is, the most of them," Nora interjected, then suddenly flushing. "But tell me who they are—that is, if I know them. You may be meaning some strange bodies I never heard of."

"There is one you don't know, so I shan't name her," Burrows said, with a crafty smile. "Suppose I name them alphabetically. What would you say to Miss Alice Bane?"

"She shan't have you. She's a cat! I hate her," Nora said suddenly, sitting very upright. Burrows looked properly puzzled. "How about Cora Eton?" he asked. Nora almost stamped her foot. "She's pretty enough, but the greatest gabbly." To this Burrows answered only with an inaudible chuckle, and for at least two minutes there was no sound but the rattle of hoofs.

Then Nora broke out: "I know Elfrida Vance is on your list. Did you ever eat a pie she made? I did—once. It almost killed me. If you take Elfrida I shall think you want to commit suicide."

"By-by, Fridy. Nobody can say that about Susie Moran," Burrows said, with another chuckle, this time out loud. Nora shot a glance at him and shrugged her shoulders, saying: "No, but if I wanted a pincushion I'd buy it rather than marry it. In five years Susie Moran will be a perfect lump—worse than her mother, and she's had enough, dear knows."

"See here! This is getting serious. You are bent on making me take the girl you don't know," Burrows said.

Nora nodded. "Tell me what she's like," she said. "But, of course, you think she's an angel."

"I do not. She's far from it," Burrows protested. "In fact, that's just what she particularly is not. She's not exactly pretty either. I should call her rather winsome. She'll lead some man a dance— whoever is lucky enough to get her—but the getting is going to be mighty well worth while."

"Is she tall?" Nora asked.

Burrows shook his head, saying: "Just your height."

Nora looked thoughtful a minute. "What sort of eyes and hair?" she demanded next. Burrows looked puzzled. "Her hair is—oh, I don't just know—brown sometimes and sometimes yellow—and her eyes are all sorts of blue, except the cold light blue that makes you creepy. I can't describe her—nobody can—but she's a toast wherever she goes."

"You'll be jealous," Nora said, looking away and biting her lips.

Again Burrows shook his head.

"She's the sort to be trusted," he said. "I wish you could see her. Then you'd understand."

"You are an unfeeling wretch, pretending so long that you wanted me," Nora cried, "when you've been in love with this creature! Why can't I ever see her? I know she is as bad as any of the rest, but I want to prove it."

"You are right. I have loved her, oh, for ages!" Burrows said. "But you can't see her, nor, I'm afraid, ever know her well, because, you see, she is—yourself."

"Oh!" Nora said, looking straight ahead for a minute. When she began to speak again it was all about wall paper. Needless to say, the new Burrows house was finished entirely to her liking.

Croup can positively be stopped in 20 minutes. No vomiting—nothing to sicken or distress your child. A sweet, pleasant, and safe Syrup, called Dr. Shoop's Croup Cure, does the work and does it quickly. Dr. Shoop's Croup Cure is for Croup alone, remember. It does not claim to cure a dozen ailments. It's for Croup, that's all. Sold by all dealers.

Dade's Little Liver Pills thoroughly clean the system, good for lazy livers, make clear complexions, bright eyes and happy thoughts. Sold at Irvine's Drug Store.

Where Jealousy Won

By FRANK GRANBY

Copyright, 1906, by M. M. Cunningham

According to the Barbersville Daily Herald of Thursday afternoon, June 22 two great events had just happened in the town. The Herald was not inclined to sensationalism, but when it announced in headlines four inches deep that the spire of the Baptist church edifice was two inches out of plumb or that a spotted cow showing signs of the rabies, had galloped through the burg at midnight its readers were bound to sit up and take notice.

The announcements on this occasion ran that Professor Gordon had arrived in town with his wonderful aggregation of wild animals and would stop for some time, giving daily and nightly exhibitions at 10 cents a head, and that a daring burglary had been committed the night previous at the house of Mr. George Frater, "one of our wealthiest and most esteemed citizens."

Barbersville was duly excited, and the enterprise of the Daily Herald was duly praised. When an enterprising daily paper gets hold of one big thing, it generally follows that another is lying ready at hand. It was so in this case. Another daring burglary followed the first, and although the announcement was made that the police were active, it had to be admitted that there was no clew. The clew, however, lay in the hands of pretty Jennie Wren, daughter of the widow Wren, but neither she nor any one else knew it at the time. Had the Herald paid strict attention to society events, which it didn't, owing to the fact that its one reporter couldn't spread himself over more than five or six departments at once, something would have been said weeks before concerning the engagement of Miss Wren and George Watson. The latter was the son of the leading grocer of the town and its best catch. After having bestowed his attentions upon various young ladies he had finally and definitely fallen in love with Jennie and asked her hand in marriage.

The Herald could have chronicled this fact and claimed a great heat over all other contemporaries, and then a day days later it could have added that a sudden coolness had arisen between the happy couple. It might even have discovered that this coolness was on account of the fact that young Mr. Watson had met a girl from Boston who was a summer boarder in the town and was trying to get up a flirtation to while away the vacation.

When his fiancée heard that he had stood on the dock with the Boston girl for two hours while she fished and that he had baited her hook, advised her how to hold her fish pole and assisted her to land a dozen sunfish and one sucker she gave him to understand that such conduct could no longer be tolerated. He had said that he liked a girl with a temper. He found that Miss Jennie had one. He stood on his dignity, and she stood on her rights, and so it came to pass that he was seen no more at the house of the widow Wren.

There have been courtships and engagements and marriages without these "tiffs," but they have been few and far between. No matter what your sex or how gray your hair, you like to remember them. The Daily Herald didn't announce that Mr. George Watson and Miss Jennie Wren had said goodbye to each other, but they had done so, and an hour later both were wishing they hadn't.

Next morning they were wishing so still more, but then the difficulty of "making up" stared them in the face. She wouldn't write, and he wouldn't call, and how was the thing to be effected? And then he heard that she had taken up with the superintendent of the candy factory, who was an elderly man and a widower, and she learned that he had not only been fishing again with the Boston girl, but had taken her for a row on the lake and was sending her daily boxes of candy.

Meanwhile the burglar was busy every night. The criminal was cute as well as bold. Sometimes it was found that he had entered by a first floor window and then again by a second story. Sometimes it was impossible to tell how he had entered, but he had done his work in a thorough manner. Money and jewelry came first with him. Afterward he gathered up such knickknacks as suited his fancy. A vigilance committee was formed to assist the police, but the robberies went on just the same. Even Professor Gordon, sleeping in the tent which held his world renowned aggregation, was one of the victims. As he slept and dreamed of greater aggregations to come some one robbed him of a hundred dollars in cash.

The six policemen of the town, each of whom was a Vidocq in his own estimation, were simply stunned at the daring of the mysterious criminal. Day by day the Herald came out with the announcement, "Another Daring Burglary—Where Will It End?" but echo answered, "Where?"

Now, it is said that when a woman is jealous she is more jealous than a man. She may not indulge in shooting or throat cutting as often, but this may be because the opportunities do not arise. When two weeks had gone by and Miss Jennie Wren had not heard from George Watson except to his detriment the demon of jealousy was aroused, and she determined that he should find out the penalty of toying with a maiden's heart. She wanted to

meet him just once and tell him what she thought of him and then lay a horsewhip over his shoulders. She didn't want to do it in a sensational manner, however. She simply wanted a settlement as between the two of them.

Her small brother bought her the whip of a harness maker, informed her that George was calling at the house where the Boston girl boarded, and one dark evening all was ready. Miss Jennie attended the prayer meeting at the Methodist church first. The same course is recommended to every girl who contemplates horsewhipping a recalcitrant lover. It will soothe and calm and prepare her for the business in hand.

When the prayer meeting was out, the girl with the whip made her way alone for half a mile and practiced all sorts of cuts on the way. She meant to take George at the gate, red handed, as it were. She was surprised to find the house dark and the family apparently gone to bed, but she entered the yard and crouched down behind a bush to make further observations.

Time does not count when a young woman is on a young man's trail. It may be that an hour had passed before Miss Jennie was satisfied that no trick was being played on her. She had just left her bush to make a start for home, rather sorry and rather glad at the same time that she hadn't been afforded an opportunity to wield the horsewhip, when a stalwart figure suddenly stood before her—George Watson, and sneaking around as if ashamed! He had come up as softly as a cat, and, though taken entirely by surprise, she laid on the whip.

At the first blow he leaped back, with a sort of snarl. At the second he sprang forward, with a cry, seized her and threw her over the bush and then disappeared in the darkness.

She screamed, of course. A dozen neighbors and half the police force were routed out, to find the girl in hysterics, and it was half an hour before she could tell her story. About the same time it was found that a nearby house had been burglarized. There were black and blue marks on Miss Jennie's arms where he had seized her, and there was no doubt that she must have been thrown ten feet high to clear the bush.

There was much excitement for the next hour or two and lots more fat copy for the Daily Herald. Then one of the police force named Woodenhead proved that he had been wrongly named for long years. He had been thinking over the catlike approach, the bruises and the strength of the assailant, so he nodded his head and went down to the tent holding the grand aggregation and arrested Professor Gordon and his big chimpanzee. The feet of the latter were found to be covered with the dust of the highway, and buried in the earth under his master's tent was found most of the plunder. The big monkey had not only been used to do tricks to amuse an audience, but to earn dishonest profits for his master. The Daily Herald had a three column account of the affair, but there was one exciting incident that "our reporter" did not secure. It occurred about 9 o'clock in the morning, just as Jennie Wren was recovering her fright. George Watson called at the widow's house, and the door was opened to him by the widow's daughter.

"Well, sir, what is it?" she asked, with her heart in her mouth. He did a very cool thing in reply. He bent forward and kissed her, and when she tried to draw away he kissed her again, and presently both were explaining and telling how sorry they were and they would never do it again and—

Well, you know how those things go. If you don't, then you have missed a good thing and don't deserve to be told that the happy couple were married in the fall and life went well with them forever after.

NATURE'S CATARRH CURE

Sensible and Scientific Way to Cure This Disagreeable Disease.

In no other way can catarrh be cured as naturally and quickly as by the use of Hyomei breathed through the neat pocket inhaler that comes with every outfit.

In this way all the air that enters the nasal passages, the throat or the lungs, is filled with Hyomei's healing medication, reaching the most remote air cells of the respiratory organs, and soothing and healing the irritated mucous membrane.

So strong is F. W. Jordan's faith in the power of Hyomei to cure catarrhal troubles, that with every dollar outfit he sells, he gives a guarantee to refund the money unless it cures.

The complete Hyomei outfit costs but \$1.00, extra bottles, if needed, 50c.

The Evils of Constipation

are many; in fact almost every serious illness has its origin in constipation, and some medicines, instead of preventing constipation, add to it. This is true of most cathartics, which, when first used, have a beneficial effect, but the dose has to be continually increased, and before long the remedy ceases to have the slightest effect. There is one preparation, however, that can be relied upon to produce the same results with the same dose, even after fifty years' daily use, and this is Branderth's Pills, which has a record of over 100 years as the standard remedy for constipation and all troubles arising from an impure state of the blood.

Branderth's Pills are the same fine laxative tonic pill your grandparents used and can be found in every drug and medicine store, either plain or sugar-coated.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR
For children: safe, sure. No opiates

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In effect November 20, 1906.

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|------------------|------------------------|-----------------|------------------------|
| p. m. a. m. Lv. | Ar. a. m. p. m. | p. m. a. m. Lv. | Ar. a. m. p. m. |
| 5.05 9.40 | Mt. Dallas. 10.25 7.15 | 5.08 9.43 | Everett. 10.22 7.12 |
| 5.16 9.51 | Tatesville. 10.12 7.05 | 5.26 10.01 | Cypher. 10.01 6.56 |
| 5.34 10.09 | Hopewell. 9.49 6.48 | 5.38 10.03 | Riddelsburg. 9.44 6.44 |
| 5.50 10.25 | A. Saxton L. 9.32 6.33 | | |

| Note. | | Note. | |
|-----------|-------------------------|-----------|----------------------|
| 4.50 8.30 | L. Dudley A. 10.25 7.35 | 5.05 8.45 | Coalmont. 10.05 7.15 |
| 5.20 9.00 | A. Saxton L. 9.40 7.00 | | |

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| 5.50 10.25 | L. Saxton A. 9.32 6.33 | | |
| 6.01 10.35 | Cove. 9.21 6.22 | | |
| 6.06 10.40 | Hummel. 9.16 6.17 | | |
| 6.12 10.45 | Entriken. 9.11 6.12 | | |
| 6.19 10.52 | Marketsburg. 9.04 6.03 | | |
| 6.23 10.56 | Brumbaugh. 9.00 5.58 | | |
| 6.28 11.01 | Grafton. 8.55 5.53 | | |
| 6.32 11.05 | McConnell's. 8.50 5.49 | | |
| 6.40 11.15 | Huntingdon. 8.40 5.40 | | |

Note.—Runs between Dudley and Saxton Mondays and Saturdays only.

Bedford Special.

Train No. 5 leaves Huntingdon at 2 p. m. and arrives at Bedford at 3.45 p. m. Train No. 6 leaves Bedford at 2.15 p. m. and arrives at Huntingdon at 4 p. m.

Sunday Trains

Trains leave Huntingdon at 8.45 a. m. and 5.40 p. m. and arrive at Bedford at 10.30 a. m. and 7.25 p. m. Trains leave Bedford at 9.45 a. m. and 3.30 p. m. and arrive at Huntingdon at 11.30 a. m. and 5.15 p. m.

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Office on Public Square.

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The New York World

THURSDAY-EVENING EDITION.

Read Wherever the English Language is Spoken.

The Thrice-A-Week World, now that a great Presidential campaign is foreshadowed, hopes to be a better paper than it has ever been before, and it has made its arrangements accordingly. Its news service covers the entire globe, and it reports everything fully, promptly and accurately. It is the only newspaper, not a daily, which is as good as a daily, and which will keep you as completely informed of what is happening throughout the world.

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Bedford Gazette

ESTABLISHED IN 1805

S. A. VAN ORMER,
Editor and Publisher.

"The Bedford Gazette is a model among country newspapers.—New York World.

The Gazette is the leading newspaper of Bedford county and its circulation is far ahead of any of its contemporaries. As an advertising medium it is one of the best in this part of the state.

Regular subscription price per year \$2.00. If paid in advance \$1.50.

All communications should be addressed to

Gazette Publishing Co.,
Bedford, Pa.

Friday Morning, January 18, 1907

DEMOCRATIC PRIMARIES

Call Issued by Chairman Fletcher for January 26.

Frank Fletcher, chairman of the Democratic County Committee, has issued the following call:

Under the rules of the Democratic party of Bedford county, adopted at the county convention held on August 12, 1902, notice is hereby given that the Democratic primary, or nomination elections, for spring elections will be held at the usual place of holding elections in the several districts in Bedford county, on Saturday, January 26, 1907. The member of the Democratic County Committee for each election district in Bedford county is called upon to give due notice that the Democratic primary, or nomination elections will be held on the date above named, and to hold such primary elections under the rules of the Democratic party.

This primary election will be held as heretofore and not under the provisions of the "Uniform Primaries Act" passed February 17, 1906.

The members of the Democratic County Committee from each election district is as follows:

Bedford borough, E. W. W. S. Reed.
Bedford borough, W. N. John Wy. Boor.
Bedford township, J. N. Drenning.
Bloomfield, D. R. Seidlemeyer.
Broad Top, D. A. Alstadt.
Coaldale, John C. Nicholson.
Coledale, C. E. Koonz.
Cumberland Valley, John L. Bortz.
Everett, John T. Matt.
Harrison, John Trushin.
Hopewell Boro., Dr. F. S. Campbell.
Hopewell Twp., Elwood Replogle.
Jennaman, Jasper Luman.
Juniata, L. C. Mink.
Kimmel, Harry M. Shaffer.
King, J. A. Crilly.
Liberty, J. M. Coy.
Lincoln, I. M. Davis.
Londonderry, C. C. Stair.
Mann, John A. Morse.
Mann's Choice, J. P. Lehman.
Monroe, John Fletcher.
Napier, William Hughes.
New Paris, George W. Blackburn, Jr.
Pleasantville, A. M. Bowen.
Providence East, William Drenning.
Providence West, Neri Perrin.
Saxton, George Gibson.
Schellsburg, A. B. Egoft.
Snake Spring, B. P. Beagle.
Southampton No. 1, Albert Somerlot.
Southampton No. 3, Elza McElfish.
St. Clairsville, John M. Roudabush.
St. Clair East, J. F. Bowser.
St. Clair West, D. P. Adams.
Union, Francis B. Corle.
Woodbury borough, George R. Imler.
Woodbury township, J. C. Corle.
Woodbury South, I. M. Ebersole.
F. W. Mickel, FRANK FLETCHER
J. W. Tate, Chairman Democratic
Secretaries. County Committee.

A GOOD BEGINNING

Edwin S. Stuart, who was on Tuesday inaugurated Governor of Pennsylvania, has made a good beginning for he has suggested in his inaugural address the enactment of laws to which all parties pledged their candidates last fall and he has repeated the declarations made in the platform and on the stump for reform all along the line and for thorough official investigation of the capital graft.

He occupies a position in which he is free to act and he has declared his intention to do what he considers for the best interests of all the people of the Commonwealth.

Throughout the bitterly fought campaign of last fall there was nothing said by the press or on the stump against the integrity of Mr. Stuart except that he was charged with lacking backbone when he refused to take sides in the fight for civic righteousness in Philadelphia, and it was feared that he, like other honest men who have been elevated to the place of chief executive of Pennsylvania, would not be able to resist the demands of the Penrose machine. The promises of the platform in which he was elected are good and his own declarations on the stump are even broader, and if he carries out his expressed intentions and secures the enactment of the laws and reforms to which he is pledged, the people of the state will enjoy privileges that have too long been persistently denied them because of the great corporations. His way is clear; his course yet in the future. In

commenting on Governor Stuart the Philadelphia Press says:

"Mr. Stuart brings to the Governorship many admirable qualities. He is a wholesome man of irreproachable character and blameless life. His personal purity and probity are recognized on all sides. He is thoroughly well-meaning and his conscientious desire to fulfill his public obligations with all fidelity and honesty is beyond dispute. His instincts and impulses are right, and he will sincerely strive to meet the just expectations of the people and give them a worthy administration. He is well endowed with saving sense, and if he shall follow his own true judgment it will lead him along sound pathways."

EXIT PENNYPACKER

Samuel W. Pennypacker, raised three years ago to the highest position within the gift of the people of Pennsylvania, is again a private citizen. Within a couple hours after the taking of the oath of office by Governor Stuart, former Governor Pennypacker was on his way to Schwenksville and to political retirement. He was accompanied to the station, according to current newspaper reports, by a single friend. His political sun has set.

Samuel W. Pennypacker was selected by his cousin, Matthew S. Quay, to head the ticket in a fight for the supremacy of the machine of which he was then the central figure and at whose death the mantle fell upon the shoulders of Senator Penrose—a misfit.

His integrity as a judge and as a man was unquestioned but he, on the whole, proved a weakling in the Governor's chair. He signed gang measures and publicly defended them as well as gang leaders. He believed Quay greater than Webster or Clay and here at the Springs referred to Durham as "the one political star" and justified his being in the insurance department on the ground of what he had heard. He signed the press muzzler and the reasons he gave, printed in the pamphlet laws of the state, will ever be laughed at.

But Governor Pennypacker was, it is thought by many, sincere in all that he did. His calling a special session of the Legislature after the machine was rebuked at the election that made William H. Berry State Treasurer resulted in much good to the state, though it was perhaps called for political purposes, for its chief work was to retrace the gang's steps and make possible the election of a Republican Governor whose work is yet to do. As a judge he never disgraced the ermine but as Governor he listened to the sound of tarnished, tinkling cymbals and his administration, as a whole, will not be remembered as a success.

LITERARY ENTERTAINMENT

High School Literary Society Will Render Program This Evening.

A rare treat is in store for the people of Bedford this evening, at Assembly Hall, at which time the High School Literary Society will render a well prepared program, as follows:

Music.....High School
Piano solo.....John Manock
Piano solo.....Martha Jordan
Piano solo.....Harry Weisel
Essay.....Harry Reese
Recitation.....Carrie Milburn
Chorus.....Senior and Junior Classes
Declamation.....Herbert Davidson
Piano trio, Juliet Wright, Helen Parnott, Hazel Burnett
Oration.....Edwin Davidson
Piano solo.....Lawrence Oppenheimer
Recitation.....Nellie Leonard
Vocal solo.....Margaret Shuck
Debate—Resolved, That education gives one a better standing in society than great riches.
Affirmative—Clarence Shoemaker, Harry Otto
Negative—Egbert Imler, Margaret Gillespie

General debate by all
Songs.....Senior Class
Papers.....Ruth Davidson
Music.....School
Tickets for the entertainment will be on sale at Irvine's drug store. Admission for adults, 15 cents; children, 10 cents.

School Report
Report of Wickersham school, for month ending January 8, 1907: Number enrolled, males 10, females 6; total 16. Average attendance during month, males 9, females 6; total 15. Per cent. of attendance during month, 94.

Honor Roll: Nellie Heit, Ada Mowry, Anna Heit, Marie Drenning, Mary Heit, Dewey Drenning, Clarence Mowry, Thomas Sumner, Zora Mower, Teacher.

Dunning's Creek Reformed Charge
Pleasant Hill: Preaching 10 a. m.; catechetical lecture, 11 a. m.; missionary meeting, 7 p. m.
B. F. Bausman, Pastor.

Wolfsburg Circuit
Services on January 20 as follows: Rainsburg at 10:30 a. m.; Trans Run at 2:30 p. m.; revival meeting at Wolfsburg at 7 p. m.
E. C. Kehoch, Pastor.

Subscribe for The Gazette.

THE MEANING OF SUPERVISION

Eighth Article by Prof. D. Emmert in Interest of Friendless Children.

There is no more pitiful sight than that of a poor boy going out with his little bundle—his only earthly possession—to win his place in the world. (The picture is as true of a girl.) This is not "breaking home ties." There may not have been anything worthy of the name to tie to before.



The ties that shall bind him to some home and influence his life forever have not yet been formed. Well-to-do parents train and qualify their children for positions of honor, trust and emolument, and then follow them with a guiding hand and material support to insure success. This is parental duty and as such a pleasure. Even then these best meant efforts are often doomed to failure. This fact ought to enlarge our sympathies for the poor who seem fore-ordained to a life of servitude.

I was once taken aside by a prominent clergyman and confidentially advised that I was spoiling children by educating them above the position nature designed them to fill. In confirmation of divine authority I was reminded that under the old economy there were "hewers of wood and drawers of water." My reply was, "This is free America and no condition of birth should hinder a child from filling the best position the land affords, if he proves his fitness for the trust."

The old tradition of the "bound boy" fills us with horror. The days of the "legal indenture," which meant the right to get out of the boy all that was in him, and to the public, "keep hands off," are past. It is a great privilege, and a great responsibility as well, to hold the confidence of helpless, trusting children and guide them to homes that will give the largest possible opportunities to rise.

Nature makes adjustment by the law of supply and demand. None are supposed to take children unless they want them—whatever the motive may be. Water finds its level and the quality and fitness of both are proven by intimate relation. It is not a discouraging symptom that there is jarring at times in the period of adaptation. Parents have trouble with their own children, but parental instinct covers up errors which in a foster child would be cause of serious complaint.

There is nothing to be gained by compelling a guardian to keep a child in whom he is not well pleased. The guardian therefore needs no defense, however much we may appreciate his endurance. Whose ear can be open to the stories that must be told in all this struggle for adjustment? Who is wise and patient enough to deal fairly with guardian and child when necessarily demands action? Yet a life of usefulness or despair, honor or disgrace may hang upon a moment!

Experience has deepened the impression that if the best results are to follow the best system of child caring—"placing out"—somebody must have this work closely in hand and very near his heart. Some one must be in the fullest sense a father to the fatherless; and this is what is meant by SUPERVISION. It is easier to avoid an error than to correct it. The careful inspection of homes is the foundation of success. Good homes may invite preliminary investigation. They have nothing to fear. The bad are eliminated in the process.

Supervision also means "arbitration," the harmonizing of contending forces. It is not a cause for disagreement that differences occur. The contest may prove the strong character of both and when each understands the other the happiest results may follow.

I placed a boy with a farmer friend. The boy had been used to a free life and did not readily settle down to ordinary obedience to the man and his good wife. The boy had been accustomed to lightly regard the words of women. I was sent for and sitting in the moonlight (the boy and I) we talked matters over and he decided to make a fresh start. Some months after I was sent for in great haste. The crisis had come. I found the boy ploughing on a stony hillside. We sat down on the plough beam and I listened to his story. He was tired of the farm and wanted larger liberty. The man came up and in a decided tone said, "If the boy wants to go he may go, but if he stays he must listen to my wife." I knew enough to know that this was a safe proposition and I advised him to stay. I did not know at the time the boy had his bundle packed. He was ready for the first occasion to show defiance to authority. The boy stayed. From that hour a new life opened to him. They came to understand each other. He became a dutiful son and they devoted parents. They stood by him in a struggle for an education. He is now a preacher of note, a man of large influence doing a large work in a large city. The man and the woman who proved his best friends are justly proud of his achievements and he returns the regard of a loyal son.

Because prosperity smiles now do not be unmindful of the poor or the things being done for their help. I was once directed to a man who was said to be very rich, for his day. I stood at a respectful distance. The time came, when by the reverses of fortune and domestic troubles his little grandson came into my hands and

I did for him the best I knew—placed him in a childless family. Then after the great flood swept down the valley of the Connecticut I went to find him and other children among the wrecked homes of a city of desolation. I followed him afterward until a deadly scourge swept his little life away and that sad chapter of a family history was ended.

Do you believe in the worth-while of this work? Do you want a part in the building of a monument more enduring than marble? Let us combine to help those who need our help. I am hoping for the day when we may rest in peace, confident that no call of a suffering child shall go unheard or unheeded. The one word is SUPERVISION. The Allen was hoping to complete will secure it. D. Emmert.

BEDFORD PUBLIC SCHOOLS

Report for Fourth Month, Ending January 9.

Male pupils registered to date... 191
Female pupils registered to date... 217
Total pupils registered to date... 408
Male pupils in attendance during month... 181
Female pupils in attendance during month... 211
Total pupils in attendance during month... 392
Percentage of attendance, males... 93
Percentage of attendance, females... 92
pupils present every day... 212
pupils sick... 49
visitors... 43

Honor Roll

High School—Ira M. Long, assistant principal; Miss Emily Statler, second assistant.

Senior Class: Calton Heckerman, Junior Class: Charles Lutz, Gail Blackburn, Winnie Armstrong, Lulu Naus, C. Class: John Manock, Stella Earnest, D. Class: Helen Barnett, Hazel Barnett, Ruth Allen, Juliet Wright, Marion Lingle, Lawrence Gilchrist, Gretchen Grimmering, Thomas Arnold, Edith Smith, Regina Calhoun.

Senior Grammar—Margaret McCleery, teacher.
A Class: Harry Rohm, George Heit, Durbin Steiner, Joseph Fisher, Thomas Fisher, Elsie Weisel, Ruth Ritchey, Cornelia Pennell, Jessie Evans, Paul Naus. B Class: Vance Mundwiler, Dorothy Donahoe, Jessie Gates, Esmy Diehl.

Junior Grammar—Clara E. Rind, teacher.

A Class: Charles Allen, George Bain, Edith Claar, Helen Claar, Eliza Davis, Frank Hughes, Vincent Straub, Edna Seifert, Charles Willoughby. B Class: Russell Rohm, Mildred Hershberger, Clarence Marshall.

Third Intermediate—Carrie Ray Filler, teacher.

A Class: Arthur Gilchrist, Quay Hissong, Christopher Crawley, John Gardner, Lucy Imler, Ada Leonard, Margaret Cromwell, Ruth McMullen. B Class: Liza Beemiller, Lena Imler, John Cook.

Second Intermediate—Bessie Donahoe, teacher.

A Class: Catherine McLaughlin, Carroll Grimmering, Florence Smith, Alice Colvin, Kate Davis, Cloyd Doty, Howard Steiner, Renee Oppenheimer, Reno May, Martha Kramer, Virginia Snell. B Class: Cora Johnson, Mary Troutman.

First Intermediate—Florence E. Ling, teacher.

A Class: Mary May, Magdalene Reed, Kathleen Tate, Edith Harle, Louise Stiver, Luella Wertz, Katherine White.

Fourth Primary—Mary Donahoe, teacher.

A Class: Catherine Snell, Fred Smith, Nancy Allen, Ruth Naus, Marguerite Beckley, Cleo Burket, Zella Dibert.

Third Primary—Anna L. Cleaver, teacher.

A Class: Helen Pearson, Kathleen McLaughlin, Lillian Strook, Tom Gephart, Oscar Straub, Ned Shuck, Mary O'Shea, Fannie Baylor, Sadie Rose, Julia Piper, Roy Mervine, Roy Allen, John Deibaugh, Russell McMullen, Elliot Price.

Second Primary—Mabel A. Welshonce, teacher.

A Class: Grace Spidel, Margaret Pepple, Bruce Brown, Ellen Huzzard, Willard Bramble, Helen Smith, Margaret Stiver. B Class: Lorraine Mock, Helen Cawley.

First Primary—Lizzie M. Bain, teacher.

A Class: Thelma Arnold, Olva McPherson, Lizzie Grace, Pauline Davis, Irene Beemiller, Margaret Johnson, Ruth Booty, John Miller, Eleanor Smith, Sarge Rohm, Miriam McLaughlin, Eleanor McMullen, Lloyd Price, Lillian Little. B Class: Maud Gervin, Clara Hann, Duetta Bramble, Margaret Gates, Margaret Deibaugh, Edward Barnhart, Lottie Wise, Dorothy Allen.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

\$5 A DAY SURE

AGENTS now at work are making \$24 to \$40 a week selling the New (just patented) Aluminum Multiple Reflecting Shade for all gas lights, the electric bulb and kerosene lamp. Grandest seller at reasonable price ever invented. Throws light down in greatly increased brilliancy. Large demand for use in stores, offices, work shop and the home. H. W. KELLEY, 1225 Green Street, Phila., Pa. Write for Terms and Illustrations.

A GREAT CLEARANCE SALE

We have quite a few broken lots of all kinds of shoes that we are selling at almost "give-away" prices. There are nearly all sizes among them.

| | |
|--|--------|
| Women's \$2.50 to \$3.50 shoes for | \$1 95 |
| " \$2.00 to \$2.50 " | \$1 65 |
| A lot worth up to \$1.50 for | \$1 00 |
| A lot shoes and slippers for | 50c |
| Men's \$3 to \$3.50 shoes for | \$2 65 |
| " \$2 75 to \$3 " | \$2 35 |
| " \$2.50 to \$2.75 shoes for | \$2 00 |
| Men's rubbers for felts and socks- | 95c |
| Men's felts and overs, worth \$2.35, for | \$1 60 |
| Men's rubbers, worth 70c, for | 50c |

Geo. T. Jacobs & Bro.

Both Phones BEDFORD, PA.

Give Us a Call

when in need of Cook Stoves, Ranges, Heat Stoves, Granite and Tinware,

HARDWARE

House Furnishing Goods, Plumbers' Supplies, Paints, Oils, etc. Call and see the

"Coffield" Power Washing-Machine.

It is the finest on the market. A trial will convince you.

BLMYER HARDWARE CO.
BEDFORD, PA.

ANNUAL REMNANT SALE

at "The Woman's Store"

In order to make room for Spring goods, our annual remnant sale will begin on

Wednesday, January 16,

when we will offer

WHITE GOODS
RIBBONS
EMBROIDERIES
KID GLOVES
CORSETS
LACES
HOSIERY
LACE CURTAINS

Thrifty housekeepers know that this means a big bargain event and a chance to save money. Don't forget the date.

MRS. ELLA GILCHRIST

ANNUAL SALE

We will hold an annual sale of Muslin, White Goods, Embroidery and Laces, January 22, 23, 24, 25. Muslin will start at 4 cents a yard and all grades reduced accordingly. We have a nice assortment of White Goods, such as lawn and waist goods, which will be put on sale. Embroideries and laces at greatly reduced prices.

STRAUB'S

P. S. We will put on the counter, for this sale only, a lot of Muslin underwear.

Lutheran Church Services
On Sunday, January 20, services as follows: St. Mark's, 10 a. m.; Bald Hill, 2:30 p. m.
J. W. Lingle, Pastor.

St. Clairsville Lutheran Pastorate
Services Sunday, January 20, as follows: Messiah at 10 a. m.; Cessna at 2 p. m.; missionary meeting at Cessna, 7 p. m. Everybody welcome.
J. H. Diehl, Pastor.

DIED

DUNCAN—Near Klahr, on January 4, 1907, Catharine Duncan, aged 93 years.

BUOY—At Altoona, Mrs. Mary A. Buoy, aged 82; formerly of Coaldale, this county.

OTTO—At Cleveland, O., on January 8, Mrs. David Otto, 69; formerly of this county.

THE ENTIRE STOCK

Is DOOMED and Must Be Sold

The Great Sale Must Keep Up Until the Whole Stock is Sold Out

A FURTHER CUT IN PRICES

Men's Furnishing Goods, Hats and Caps

| | |
|--|----------------|
| One lot Men's Red and Blue Handkerchiefs..... | 2c |
| One lot Men's and Women's White Handkerchiefs.... | 2c |
| One lot Men's Pure Linen Handkerchiefs..... | 7c |
| One lot Men's Linen Collars..... | 2c |
| One lot Men's Black and Gray Socks..... | 3c |
| One lot Men's Fancy Hose..... | 7c |
| One lot Men's Wool Hose..... | 11c |
| One lot Men's Silk Suspenders..... | 9c |
| One lot Men's Silk Suspenders..... | 17c |
| One lot Men's 50 and 75c Caps..... | 29c |
| One lot Silk Mufflers, worth \$1.50..... | 49c |
| One lot Men's and Boys' \$1.00 and \$1.50 Sweaters.. | 44c |
| One lot Men's Leather Working Gloves..... | 17c |
| One lot Men's \$1.00 and \$1.25 Gloves..... | 49c |
| One lot Silk Ties..... | 9c |
| One lot 50 and 75c Ties..... | 19c |
| One lot Men's Extra Heavy 75c Underwear..... | 33c |
| One lot Men's Extra Heavy \$1 and \$1.25 Underwear.. | 48c |
| One lot Men's 75c and \$1.00 Dress Shirts..... | 39c |
| One lot Men's \$1.50 and \$2.00 Dress Shirts..... | 88c |
| One lot Men's Soft \$1.50 and \$2.00 Hats..... | 69 and 98c |
| One lot Men's Stiff \$2.50 and \$3.00 Hats..... | 98c and \$1.29 |
| One lot Suit Cases, up to \$3.00..... | 98c |
| One lot Trunks, \$5.00 to \$10.00..... | \$2.98 |
| One lot Canvas Gloves..... | 4c |

Men's and Boys' Pants

| | |
|--|-------------------|
| One lot Men's Pants, up to \$2..... | 89c |
| One lot Boys' Pants, up to \$1.50..... | 69c |
| One lot Men's \$3 and \$4 Pants..... | \$1.98 |
| One lot Men's \$5 and \$6 Pants..... | \$2.19 and \$3.39 |
| One lot Knee Pants, up to 50c..... | 17c |
| One lot Knee Pants, up to \$1.25..... | 48c |
| One lot Men's \$3 and \$3.50 Corduroy Pants..... | \$1.89 |
| One lot Men's 50c Overalls..... | 29c |
| One lot Boys' Overalls..... | 19c |

Men's and Boys' Clothing, Suits and Overcoats

| | |
|---|--------|
| Men's Black and Blue Suits, up to \$10..... | \$3.69 |
| Men's Black and Blue Overcoats, up to \$10 and \$12.. | 4.48 |
| Men's Extra Fine \$10 and \$12.50 Suits..... | 4.98 |
| Men's Extra Fine \$12 and \$14 Overcoats..... | 6.89 |
| Men's Finest Suits, prices up to \$18 and \$20..... | 9.89 |
| Boys' \$3 and \$4 Suits and Overcoats..... | 1.49 |
| Boys' \$3.50 to \$5 Suits and Overcoats..... | 2.48 |
| Young Men's Suits, up to \$10..... | 4.89 |
| Young Men's Overcoats, up to \$10..... | 4.78 |
| Young Men's \$12 and \$15 Suits and Overcoats..... | 6.98 |

Men's, Women's and Boys' and Girls' Shoes

| | |
|--|--------|
| One lot Children's Shoes..... | 29c |
| One lot Boys' Shoes..... | 69c |
| One lot Girls' Shoes..... | 58c |
| One lot Women's Shoes, \$2..... | \$1.19 |
| One lot Men's \$1.75 and \$2 Shoes..... | \$1.19 |
| One lot Women's \$2.50 and \$3 Shoes..... | \$1.69 |
| One lot Women's \$3 and \$3.50 Shoes..... | \$2.39 |
| One lot Men's Gun Metal Calf and Patent Colt \$3.50 Shoes..... | \$1.90 |
| One lot Walk-Over \$4 and \$5 Shoes..... | \$2.95 |
| One lot Terhune \$4 and \$5 Shoes..... | \$2.69 |
| One lot Ladies' Herrick \$3 Shoes..... | \$1.98 |
| One lot Women's Oxfords, \$3 and \$3.50..... | \$1.90 |
| One lot Men's High Top Calf Shoes, \$3.75..... | \$2.39 |
| One lot Women's Felt Boots and Rubbers..... | 98c |
| One lot Boys' Felts and Rubbers..... | \$1.49 |
| One lot Men's Felts and Overs..... | \$1.68 |

The Metropolitan Clothing and Shoe House, Bedford, Pa., Pays your fare to Bedford and back.
10 stocks at retail for less than cost of the raw material. Come, come tomorrow and attend this Greatest Sale in the history of Bedford County. Look for the Blue Sign over our doors with the name of the METROPOLITAN CLOTHING AND SHOE HOUSE if you want your dollar to do the work of \$3. Come, Criticize and Compare.

Centreville

January 16—Mrs. S. S. Nave was treated to a grand surprise Saturday evening. It was the eve of her fortieth birthday, and she was sitting alone in the large kitchen reading a book, when the surprisers made their appearance and stalked in, she arose and said, "What does it mean? Well it is all right as long as you don't want anything to eat." She little knew that ample provision was made for the occasion. At 10 o'clock the first table was seated to a gorgeous feast of stewed and fried oysters, bread, butter, pies, cakes of different kinds, pickles, celery, cold slaw and everything palatable. The throng chatted until near midnight when all decamped for their homes. The valuable presents which she received showed the esteem in which she is held by her friends and neighbors, for they were numerous and valuable.

Following are the names of those present: Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Nave, Mr. and Mrs. O. P. Nave, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Nave, Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Nave, Rev. and Mrs. A. H. Green, Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Casteel, Mr. and Mrs. Reese Rose, Mr. and Mrs. Scott Hartsock, Mr. and Mrs. John Gephart, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Rose, Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Bortz, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Bortz, Mr. and Mrs. S. T. Whip, Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Zembower, Mr. and Mrs. L. Walter Hite, Mr. and Mrs.

Daniel Mock, Miss Martha Tewell, Miss Lettie Bortz, Mrs. Kate Kelley, Mrs. Amanda Bruner, Mrs. Priscilla Casteel, Mrs. Emma Hite, James Koontz, Ira Mock, Walter Nave, Misses Estella Bortz, Ora, Grace and Lenore Nave, Geraldine Rose and Arvilla Zembower, and Masters Milton Bortz, Samuel R. Nave and Clyde Hite.

Samuel Miller of Fostoria, O., is circulating among friends in the valley.

Defiance

January 16—The entertainment given in the M. E. church at this place last Saturday night by Miss Maude Willis of Lock Haven was a decided success. This was the third number of the lecture and entertainment course being given under the auspices of the Broad Top Educational Association. There are yet two numbers to appear which will be equally as good as those already given.

Mr. and Mrs. John Mosby, who left our village last Saturday morning as John Mosby and Miss Amy Wise and returned as John Mosby and Mrs. Amy Mosby, have rented a house on Main street, where they expect to go to housekeeping in the near future.

The Broad Top Brotherhood will hold their next monthly meeting in Little's hall next Friday night. The Ladies' Aid Society will provide the

refreshments for the occasion, for which each member will contribute 25 cents.

Henry S. Steele, who has been living in Broad Top township for some time, and who has been residing in our town for nearly a year, expects to sell off his personal property and move to Pittsburg, where he has secured a good position. Henry has always been a faithful and hard worker, and we unite in wishing him success.

Mrs. H. H. Brumbaugh has 19 hens which laid 1,688 eggs during 1906. Who can beat it?

Charles Babst returned from Philadelphia on Wednesday, where he underwent an operation.

Intertown

January 15—Misses Jessie and Leah Nicodemus have returned from a visit among friends and relatives in Pittsburg.

Revival meeting is still in progress at the Albright church.

Mr. Bailey and family, of Bedford, and Mr. and Mrs. Newton Drenning, of Cumberland Valley, Sunday at the home of William Hemming.

Joseph Stickler is ill with pneumonia.

George Russell returned to Jeanette last Monday, after spending a few weeks' vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Russell. Teddy

Bard

January 15—Mrs. Hannah Sides visited in Hyndman last week. Earl Carpenter, a telegraph operator at Lowellville, O., is the guest of his mother, Mrs. Maude Carpenter.

Mrs. William Luman, who was reported ill some time ago, is not improving.

W. W. Mickel made a business trip to Bedford between trains on Monday.

E. L. Carpenter and W. J. Hill have contracted to ship several carloads of props this winter.

Harvey Miller and Arty Hufford, of Mann's Choice, passed through here on Saturday en route to West End.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Adams, of Pittsburg, are visiting at the home of Samuel Adams.

George Shoemaker of Dry Ridge made a short call here on Monday.

John Wolford has been on the sick list for the past week.

Charles Coughenour will move his family to Conneltsville this week, where he has secured employment.

Lewis Sides of Hyndman is spending a few days with his mother.

Rev. Emmeriz of Glen Savage and John Lafferty of near West End called on friends in Bard Monday.

Warren H. Beltz of New Buena Vista spent Tuesday at the home of Ross Barkley.

GENERAL NEWS

Happenings in Different Sections of the Country.

The snow at Altoona is over eight inches deep.

The first annual reunion of survivors of the Blue and Gray, at Fort Fisher, was held this week at Wilmington, N. C.

Charleston, W. Va., is without natural gas by reason of landslides which have destroyed the mains, and every industry is paralyzed.

Representative Mudd of Maryland has introduced a bill in the House providing for an eight hour law for railroad employees in the District of Columbia.

Fulton county, with a population of about 10,000, will only have four licensed houses during the current year, according to a decision of its License Court.

Arrangements have been made for the construction of seven miles of state road in Union county this year. The completed section will constitute a handsome boulevard between Lewisburg and Millburg, over which a trolley right of way has already been granted.

The two first-completed state game preserves established under the act of 1905 are located in Clinton and Clearfield counties. The tracts contain between 3,000 and 4,000 acres each, and are simply surrounded by a fire path from eight to 10 feet wide, from which all brush is cut away. A single wire is stretched from tree to tree along these paths, with a line of notices printed on cloth, and conspicuously posted, calling attention to the purpose of the inclosure and forbidding trespassing within its limits for any purpose. Game of all kinds can come and go as it pleases, the idea being not to keep game in, but men out.

Stultz-Barefoot

A pleasant event at Ryot on January 9, was the marriage of Mary Olive Barefoot, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Barefoot, of Ryot, and William A. Stultz of New Paris. The impressive ceremony that bound the two lives in one was performed by the Rev. L. B. Rittenhouse of New Paris. The attendants were Faustin Hoover and Miss Bessie Otto and the wedding march was played by Mrs. L. B. Rittenhouse. The only guests present were a few intimate friends. The bride was the recipient of many beautiful as well as useful gifts. Both young people enjoy a wide circle of friends and acquaintances all of whom wish their pathway a pleasant one, and that the Divine blessings ever rest upon them. The young couple expect to make their home in Johnstown.

Dively-Dibert

On Tuesday, January 15, Howard D. Dively of Bedford township and Miss Mary Elizabeth Dibert of Imbertown were united in marriage at the Reformed parsonage near Cessna, by Rev. B. F. Bausman. The groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Al Dively of Pleasant Valley, and the bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Dibert, both well known and highly respected families. The young couple took a trip to Altoona and other points of Central Pennsylvania. The well-wishes of their many friends go with them.

Moseby-Wise

On Saturday, January 12, Rev. George Leidy married John H. Moseby and Miss Amy Wise, both of Defiance.

Foreman

January 15—Counterfeit money is still in circulation. Some has been dropped in offering at church services.

Jennie Armstrong, who has been at Philadelphia the past year, has returned home and is now nursing Mrs. D. R. Bollman, who is seriously ill at this writing.

The society at Armstrong school was largely attended Friday night of last week. There will be another meeting in two weeks. All turn out and make it interesting.

Point

January 15—The beautiful calendars issued by The Gazette to those who call for them are certainly appreciated.

News is scarce, but mud and water are plenty.

Notices have been posted informing the voters of Napier township, both Democrats and Republicans, that the primary election for nominating candidates for the different township offices will be held on Saturday, January 26. The spring election will be held on Tuesday, February 19, 1907. Let none but good men be nominated; then we will be sure to have good township officials.

C. W. Blackburn made a return of his sixth triennial assessment last week, making 18 years as assessor of Napier township, and it looks as if he would be elected for another term.

Hooker.

Waterside

January 15—Mrs. John Snowden and children, of Maria, were guests of Joseph Snowden Sunday.

Mrs. Sadie Ritchey of Altoona visited her mother, Mrs. Eliza Shade, recently.

Ray Keagy left for Waynesboro last Friday.

Miss Ellen Snowden has returned from a visit to Altoona.

Mrs. P. K. Brown is the guest of Pittsburg friends.

Albert Reighard of Everett spent Sunday here with his mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Reighard.

Martin Hollinger of Upton was a guest of his sister, Mrs. H. B. Keagy, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Hetrick, of Woodbury, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Hetrick at this place.

Cash Road Tax

During the week permission was granted by the Court to the voters of Harrison, Colerain and Cumberland Valley townships to hold an election on February 19, 1907, for the purpose of voting upon the abolition of work road tax in said districts.

EARTHQUAKE AT JAMAICA

City of Kingston in Ruins—One Thousand Dead.

An earthquake shock of extreme severity and a following conflagration wrought immense damage and much loss of life at Kingston, the capital of Jamaica, in the British West Indies, Monday afternoon.

The loss of life will undoubtedly reach 1000, and many times that number are among the injured. The hospitals are filled with the wounded, and such hotels and private residences as escaped have been turned into temporary hospitals, where the survivors are doing everything in their power to minister to the unfortunate.

There are about 100 American residents in Kingston, but at this season there are likely to be many tourists. So far as is known there were no fatalities among the Americans, but Sir James Ferguson, a prominent member of the English colony, was instantly killed.

The British military hospital was burned and forty soldiers were killed, and there are many reports of fatalities among the citizens.

Venus the Bright Morning Star

The first clear morning, it will be well worth the while for late risers to get up early if only to see the unrivaled splendors of Venus, the brilliant morning star to be seen now in the southeast before dawn. She is just past her greatest brilliancy, which occurred on the second. On the morning of the 9th it was a beautiful combination to see her alongside the crescent moon. Looked at with even a moderate sized "spy-glass" she also appears as a beautiful crescent. This is growing smaller and broader from day to day—broader as the planet moves out along its orbit from between us and the sun and turns more and more of its illuminated side to us; smaller, as the distance between Venus and the earth slowly increases. On the 8th of February Venus will be at her greatest apparent distance from the sun, ("gr. elong. W." as the almanacs say), which will amount to 47 degrees, then she will look like a half-moon in a field glass. From that time she will appear slowly to approach the sun as she moves along the far side of her orbit, growing fatter, smaller and dimmer week by week, until in September (the 14th) she will be in superior conjunction with the sun, passing from the westward to the eastward of him and becoming the evening star.

On the morning of the 9th, in company with a friend, we saw her clearly with the naked eye at noon in full sunshine, while in the telescope the silver crescent on the pure blue background makes a picture once seen not soon forgotten.

Venus is a world differing very little from the earth in size, her diameter being 7,700 miles to the earth's 7,900. Very little can be seen on her surface with even the largest telescopes, and it is thought she is invested with a dense cloud-laden atmosphere which reflects the sunlight so completely as to blind our eyes to any continents and seas underneath, should there be such. The existence of water in abundance has been proved, but of land we are not so certain, one astronomer believing "there may not be a square foot of dry land to vary the monotony of a universal ocean." And if the indications are to be relied on that Venus keeps the same side always toward the sun, with a consequent boiling ocean in perpetual sunshine and a frozen ocean on the opposite side in perpetual night, the desirability of the planet for a residence may not be so great as her beauty for an ornament in our heavens.

A. T. G. Apple

Prompt Payment

Bedford, Pa., Dec. 31, 1906.

J. Roy Cessna,

Agent for The Great Eastern

Casualty and Indemnity Co.,

Bedford, Pa.

Dear Sir:—
Check for \$9.00, payment in full for claim of accident, has been received. This has been a very prompt and satisfactory settlement. I will always say a good word for the Great Eastern.

Yours truly,
ALFRED BERNHART.

Ottown

January 14—This will be my first letter to the good old Gazette for some time, therefore I hope it will find a place in its columns.

Grover Diehl, a passenger brakeman on the P. R. R. at Pittsburg, is confined to his home on account of fever.

Charles Beegle of this place is deservingly of a certificate of merit for saving the life of Miss Mettie Diehl, who fell into the raging Cove creek from a foot-bridge on Sunday. The creek was very high on account of the recent rains.

Miss Alda Grove of Everett spent Sunday with her friend, Helen Beegle.

H. C. Hunt is visiting friends at Buffalo Mills this week.

Levi H. Whetstone, who has been confined to the house for some time, is convalescing.

On account of the rain on Saturday the view for a new road around Bidle hill was postponed.

Mrs. Mary Wertz of Ohio is visiting her brother, William Wilkinson, and friends in this vicinity.

Harvey Wolf of Altoona is visiting his father, William H. Wolf. Jason.

IN THE NORTHWEST
In Late Summer—Interesting Description.
Editor Gazette.

Dear Sir: On a trip over the Northern Pacific Railroad we are impressed with the fact that the west has written another large page in history. Again the seasons have run their course, the harvest is passed. The smoke of the threshing engine is fast fading from the northern horizon. Nearly the last bundle of wheat being fed to the threshing's mouth, the last measure tossed in the grain bin. The enormous crop is on its way to the markets of the world. From Minnesota and the Dakotas, from the middle west and the inland empire of the far northwest the wheat, like a tidal wave, is rolling toward the rising sun.

The west was not won by the trapper, the scout or the buffalo hunter, but by the plow, the harvester and the steam thrasher. The most of us may nibble our toast in peace without bothering ourselves over where it came from or how.

The Red river marks the beginning of the great Dakota wheat belt where the pioneer is asserting his mastery over the prairie and exacting from it the tribute of golden grain which means sustenance for the hungry. Out here all things center on wheat and for good reasons. As the millions of the earth increase, the cry for bread is rising higher all the while and those who can answer it will become rich. Far to the west a filmy blue fringe of timber marks the course of the Red river whose silent waters move ever onward to the mysterious north. Far as the eye can see to the north and south stretches the level field and unbroken view.

The locomotive has become the pathfinder of modern civilization. But fifty years ago the three Red River Valley members of the Minnesota territorial legislature came down from Pembina to the capital at St. Paul in a dog sledge, making the trip of three hundred miles in sixteen days. As late as 1862, on the very day that the first locomotive whistle was heard in St. Paul, a Red river caravan of forty ox carts, loaded with fifteen thousand dollars' worth of furs, Indian moccasins and dried buffalo tongue from Pembina, arrived at St. Paul. West of the Missouri river, after traversing a rolling prairie country, the unique region known as Pyramid Park is reached. This is all Indian country. Here in the early days the Ojibway, Dakota and Sioux fought each other. A large part of the country is given over to Indian reservations.

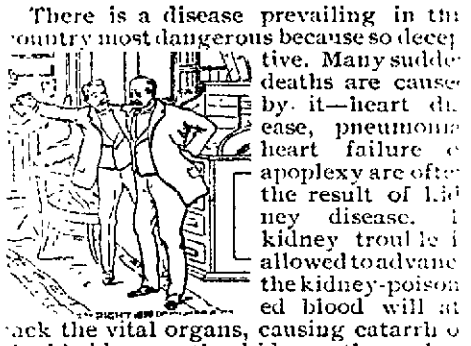
The white man is gradually encroaching on the red man's reserve; done under the form of the law it cannot be prevented. Already the trolley reaches to the reservation gate, and the time is not far off when the clang of the motorman's warning will echo through the wigwam of the red man. To forecast the ultimate fate of the Sioux nation of Indians is not in our province. Oil and water as readily mix as do the Indian and civilization.

It may seem incredible, but there is a decided element of rest in traveling through this western country. No one will regret the days spent in crossing the plains and desert when the mountains are reached and the Pacific coast is not far away. One goes to sleep in a desert and wakes up in a garden. On the trip from St. Paul to Portland, Ore., one gets the extremes of the country, extremes of climate, habits of life and civilization. Nature's wonder book has been unfolded. The history of the past and the promise of the future have been read as an open page, for old and new combine in this fair western land. The footprints of the pioneers are not yet lost, the traces of the red men are not all wiped away, the future of America is pictured in the life of the miner and the cowboy, the farmer and the business man, the explorer and the surveyor.

It is in the west that the old and the new America unite. The transformation of the arid districts is really an interesting sight. Along the railroad right of way the ground is parched and brown, but just beyond the barb wire fence the little stream of life giving fluid has caused the seeming miracle and the green carpet of meadow stretches over the floor of the desert.

The telephone pole and the rural mail box have begun their invasion of the sage brush. The coyote and the jack rabbit are still retreating. There is no waiting for the annual rainfall in this country. Man has passed the point where he waits upon the tardy and uncertain movements of nature. He no longer trusts to the wind to carry his commerce nor the rain to moisten the earth that he may sow and reap. He goes with the wind when it goes his way, but he holds his course despite wind and wave. He diverts the currents of streams, he builds great dams and reservoirs to correct the wasteful habits of untaught nature, he holds the life giving fluid against the time

The Cause of Many Sudden Deaths.



There is a disease prevailing in the country most dangerous because so deep-seated. Many sudden deaths are caused by it—heart disease, pneumonia, kidney failure, apoplexy are often the result of kidney disease. It is a disease that is allowed to advance the kidney-poisoned blood will attack the vital organs, causing catarrh of the bladder, or the kidneys themselves break down and waste away cell by cell. Bladder troubles almost always result from a derangement of the kidneys and cure is obtained quickest by a proper treatment of the kidneys. If you are feeling badly you can make no mistake in taking Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy.

It corrects inability to hold urine, calling pain in passing it, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often through the day and to get up many times during the night. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases.

Swamp-Root is pleasant to take and sold by all druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles. You may have a sample bottle of this wonderful new discovery and a book that tells all about it sent free by mail. Address, Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

of need. Why trust blindly to chance in working out the great problem of food production? This is the vital question of the twentieth century.

The western towns are unique in their thrift and prosperity. They are all picturesque communities, presenting an interesting mixture of architectural, social and business conditions, busy with commerce and buoyant with hope and prospects. Merchants, miners, railroad officers and professional men unite in their endeavor to advance each striving town. There is hardly a place of equal population in the northern or southern states which could not learn useful lessons in tree planting, park making and public comfort from these live western towns.

If any one of our readers should still retain in his mind, as a type of the western citizen, the bad man with slouch hat, flowing mustache and quick acting revolver, he is at least ten years behind the times.

The west is no longer an unknown and undeveloped region to which civilization is a stranger. If one would fathom the inaccessible and test the real experience of the pioneer, he must go beyond the west—to the land of Yukon. A. Decker.

A Perfect Bowel Laxative for constipation, sallow complexion, headache, dizziness, sour stomach, coated tongue, biliousness. Lax-ets act promptly, without pain or griping. Pleasant to take—Laxets—5 cents and 25 cents. Sold by all dealers.

Slightly Mistaken.
The official in charge of the grounds at Mount Vernon not long ago came upon a woman kneeling before a building not far from the monument. She was bathed in tears. Thinking that the lady was in trouble, the director gently inquired whether he might be of service to her.

"No, thank you," sobbed the woman. "I am not in trouble, but my patriotic feelings overcame me when I first gazed upon the tomb of the Father of His Country."

"Pardon me, madam," said the director, with a smile, "but you have made a slight mistake. This is not the tomb of Washington, but his ice house."—New York Times.

Mothers who give their children Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup invariably indorse it. Children like it because the taste is so pleasant. Contains Honey and Tar. It is the Original Laxative Cough Syrup and is unrivaled for the relief of croup. Drives the cold out through the bowels. Conforms to the National Pure Food and Drug Law. Sold by Ed. D. Heckerman.

A PILL FOR A PILGRIMAGE

TRAVELERS FIND Schenck's Mandrake Pills the best of all traveling companions. To obviate the ills resulting from changes of diet and water; to avoid or cure Indigestion, Constipation, Headache, Nausea, Giddiness, Car Sicknes, etc., to

"Live the Liver." and completely banish all bilious disorders

SCHENCK'S MANDRAKE PILLS are without a rival. Seventy years use, all over the United States, have proved their reliability and efficacy. They are purely Vegetable—Absolutely Harmless. Put a box in your suit case before you start on a journey. For sale everywhere. 25 cents a box or by mail, DR. J. H. SCHENCK & SON, Philadelphia, Pa.

St. Martin's Summer

By VIRGINIA L. WENTZ
Copyright, 1906, by C. H. Sutcliffe

It was that most gracious season of all the year perhaps—St. Martin's summer—when the spirit of ripeness which seems to have fled once more holds the land with its intoxicating breath. The fields were studded with tiny Michaelmas daisies, and the hedgerows were brilliant with early goldenrod, but somehow you fancied you smelled the scent of the roses and mignonette as well.

There was quite a group of people out on the small hotel veranda, and most of them were gossiping. Spinning up the popular shaded country road was a smart little trap. Across the tennis courts the occupants were plainly visible. They were James Walsh and Mrs. John Burgess.

"I say, girls," cried one of the group on the veranda, "it's a crying shame to let that elderly person cut us out with the richest man we have up here—crying shame, that's what it is! And I don't think any of us has an atom of 'grit' or 'go' or we'd take the wind out of Mrs. Burgess' sails!"

"Why, she must be all of a hundred!" exclaimed another.

"They say that Mr. Walsh knew her years ago. Wonder where he picked her up. In the ark, I guess."

"Oh, my dear, long before that," drawled another mockingly. "Long before Noah's time women had ceased to do their hair in that absurd fashion."

Then the quiet girl with the embroidery on her lap spoke softly:

"She has a lot of hair, anyhow, and it's beautiful, and the way she dresses it suits her features. She reminds me of Albert Durer's Madonna!"

"Who's that, Miss Tyson?" interrupted a young fellow in tennis flannels, suddenly appearing in the doorway. "Who's like Durer's Madonna?"

"We were speaking of Mrs. Burgess," answered Miss Tyson without even looking up from her embroidery.

"Madonna? Fiddle!" cried the other girls in concert. "She's a plain, quiet poke of a woman, and a designing one at that. She's encouraging him fearfully."

"You see, Miss Tyson," observed Billy, the young chap in flannels, "we get only one or two big matrimonial catches a season up here. It's a waste of time nowadays to listen to the impetuous ardors of early youth. Consequently—"

Billy's words were ambiguous enough, but the comprehensive little sweep which he made with his glance and sun browned hand, including veranda, girls and all, was infinitely droll. Miss Tyson's gray eyes laughed appreciatively.

They were such nice understanding gray eyes, thought Billy. "Twas a shame that embroidery should engross so much of their attention. Even now she showed signs of taking it up again, and to avoid such a catastrophe Billy proposed a game of tennis.

"All right," said Miss Tyson cheerfully, folding the bit of linen about the tiny hoop and stowing it away in a tiny bag.

The fancied likeness between Mrs. John Burgess and the Madonna of Durer was not without some basis. There was, indeed, a similarity in the weary features, more interesting than beautiful, and in the dolorous, somewhat constrained grace of the stately figure.

Mrs. Burgess was a woman of forty-five. Her manner, her aspect, was that of one who had long since ceased wishing to attract. In point of fact, the wish had never been pronounced. Since her husband's death, which had occurred ten years previously, she had never worn a color. It is to be supposed that Mr. Burgess had loved her. His had been her first and only offer of marriage, but in her girlhood her heart had been given to another.

Most people who knew Mrs. John Burgess thought of her as the mother of her children. She had a son in the west who was making great ventures in cattle and horses, and she had a married daughter in Paris who was writing her constantly of her social triumphs and prosperity. Yes, her children were full of their own plans and projects, and once or twice lately Mrs. Burgess had been a bit surprised to find herself feeling a little lonely and forgotten—a chill presage of the autumn winds of life. Her summer, indeed, had flown.

Then, just at the correct psychological moment, he came—the man to whom, as a girl, she had given her heart.

Ah, where were the chill autumn winds now? It was St. Martin's summer instead!

James Walsh was a middle aged, portly rich man and a widower. He had married somewhat early in his career a noted beauty. A fortnight of wedlock had convinced him that he and his bride had not a single taste in common; but, being a businesslike man, on his return from his tour de force he'd sized the matter up in this practical fashion:

"'Twas the pink chiffon dress at the Van Duyers' ball which was responsible. Only, why wasn't it?—But the 'why wasn't it' in this case hadn't worn a pink chiffon dress, nor had she been at the Van Duyers' ball."

Mr. Walsh had been a widower now for three years, and he still sighed with a half abashed sense of relief.

"No more matrimonial ventures for me," he'd say to himself, with a laugh, although he had reason to believe that

he could by successful siege to several feminine hearts—that he was still quite capable of victory.

He had been spending August alone up in the mountains, and he had enjoyed a month of fishing, tramping and dreaming to his heart's content. On his way home he'd stop for a week or two at a certain little hotel reported to have good cuisine and rest a strained wrist before going back to business.

Glancing casually over the hotel register, he saw the name of Mrs. John Burgess. There arose in the man's breast a curious sensation, but he pulled himself together.

"How absurd!" he upbraided himself as he walked away from the desk. "As if there were not hundreds of John Burgeses. Why, I might even have coaxed myself into believing that I remembered her handwriting."

An hour or so later, however, he met her on the lawn. Their eyes unexpectedly encountered one another.

"Can it be?" cried he, with boyish incredulity. She extended her hand.

"I think it can," she answered, with that little half smile on the corner of her pure lip which he remembered so well.

Mrs. Burgess had escaped the half kittenish challenge of the middle aged woman who will not abjure conquest. She did not move to the shade of the tree nor even open her parasol. She stayed precisely where she was, with a streak of harshly revealing sunlight playing havoc with such loveliness as time had left to her. After awhile the warmth of the sun or some other warmth she knew not of brought into her pale cheeks that glow which James Walsh's first roses had brought, oh, so many years ago.

That night time and again Mr. Walsh drove away the memory of the woman's fleeting half smile, yet it returned to haunt him with all its old sweet allurements. Finally he fell asleep and dreamed of her.

The next morning at breakfast he found himself unaccountably agitated. She was not in the room when he arrived, and all the other boarders, even the pretty young girl with the quiet gray eyes, seemed to him like so many figureheads. What if he had not really seen her yesterday? What if it had all just been in the dream last night? But at last she came, and the beauty of so radiant goddess could have pierced so straight into his breast as did this woman's tired loveliness. In her simple white morning gown she seemed to him the soul of sensitive delicacy and serenity.

He recalled how, being essentially feminine, she always pined suffering. So now he made his strained wrist a pretext for being near her. She herself ministered to him, binding it firmly and gently. Her breath, sweet as an infant's, touched his brow. They lunched on tete-a-tete and that afternoon took a drive together in a hired trap.

Mr. Walsh's intended week was prolonged to a fortnight. During that time his eyes followed Mrs. Burgess, and indeed his feet did also, very much more frequently than she herself approved. She thought of her position, her children, of what might be ridiculous in the situation, of the gossip and espionage of the guests. Once or twice she had heard a few scoffings, with a note of mirth, at the devotion of Mr. Walsh, and it had made her super-sensitive.

But all of these trivial objections vanished like mist before the sun on the day when he laid his heart bare before her, when he showed her that beneath his apparent prosperity he was hungry—he had always been hungry—for companionship and sympathy.

"And you could make me so happy, oh, so happy, dear, if you would marry me," he was saying as they walked slowly along the road the day before his departure. Her arm lay lightly upon his, her eyes were shining, and there was a warm girlish tint in her pale cheeks.

"Won't you? I need you so!" he pleaded. Just then they were passing a huge willow tree.

Now, veiled and shadowed from the world by the willow's drooping green, sitting on the lush grass were two young people to whom love had just sung its first sweet song. Naturally they'd started a bit when they heard approaching footsteps, but they might have spared the start. Neither of them was observed.

"I always did think Mrs. Burgess was sweet looking, Billy," said Miss Tyson, absently pressing a cool, bending branch of willow across her hot cheek, "but just then she looked positively beautiful."

"Yes, sweetheart," acquiesced the wise Billy. "Why shouldn't she? She's having her St. Martin's summer, you see."

Bee's Laxative Cough Syrup containing Honey and Tar is especially appropriate for children, no opiates or poisons of any character, conforms to the conditions of the National Pure Food and Drug Law, June 30, 1906. For Croup, Whooping Cough, etc. It expels Coughs and Colds by gently moving the bowels. Guaranteed. Sold by Irvine's Drug Store.

Special Announcement Regarding the National Pure Food and Drug Law

We are pleased to announce that Foley's Honey and Tar for coughs, colds and lung troubles is not affected by the National Pure Food and Drug law as it contains no opiates or other harmful drugs, and we recommend it as a safe remedy for children and adults. Ed. D. Heckerman.

"Pineules" (non-alcoholic) made from resin from our Pine Forests used for hundreds of years for Bladder and Kidney diseases. Medicine for thirty days. \$1.00. Guaranteed to give satisfaction or money refunded. Get our guarantee coupon from Irvine's Drug Store.

Girlhood and Scott's Emulsion are linked together.

The girl who takes **Scott's Emulsion** has plenty of rich, red blood; she is plump, active and energetic.

The reason is that at a period when a girl's digestion is weak, **Scott's Emulsion** provides her with powerful nourishment in easily digested form.

It is a food that builds and keeps up a girl's strength.

ALL DRUGGISTS; 50c. AND \$1.00.

Cut Prices In SHOES

A Lot of Ladies' Shoes. Regular Prices, \$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.00 **AT HALF PRICE**

A Lot of Men's Shoes Cut \$1.00, \$1.50 and \$2.00 a Pair.

C. G. SMITH

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Baltimore and George Streets. CUMBERLAND, MD.

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HUNTINGDON, PA.

AT BEDFORD, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 23, 1907.

Can be seen at Huntingdon on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

REGISTER'S NOTICES

The following administrators' and guardians' and executors' accounts have been filed in the Register's office, for confirmation in the Orphans' Court of Bedford county, Wednesday, January 23, 1907:

- The first and final account of Samuel M. Fink and J. Martin Fink, administrators of the estate of Susan Fink, late of Hopewell township, Bedford county, Pa., deceased.
- The account of Peter Donahoe, administrator of the estate of John W. Knight, late of Southampton township, Bedford county, Pa., deceased.
- The first and final account of James E. Shires, executor of Peter H. Shires, late of Bedford borough, Bedford county, Pa., deceased.
- The account of James Robison, trustee to sell the real estate of Michael H. Martin, late of Mann township, Bedford county, Pa., deceased.
- The account of Mary P. Bowser, executrix and trustee to sell the real estate of Dr. Alexander J. Bowser, late of Bedford borough, Bedford county, Pa., deceased.
- The account of John I. Diehl and Solomon S. Diehl, administrators of the estate of Margaret Whetstone, late of Colerain township, Bedford county, Pa., deceased.
- The second account of Ida Reamer Ambrose, administratrix of Etta N. Reamer, late of Bedford borough, Bedford county, Pa., deceased.
- The account of Abram Burton Egolf, executor of Rebecca R. Hull, deceased, who was guardian of Stella Colvin, a minor child of Effie H. Rock, late of Schellsburg borough, Bedford county, Pa., deceased.
- The first and final account of Ida Fetter, administratrix of Abraham Koonz, late of Bedford township, Bedford county, Pa., deceased.
- Account of T. S. Figard and A. F. Figard, executors of the last will and testament of John C. Figard, late of Broad Top township, Bedford county, Pa., deceased.

FRANCIS M. AMOS, Register.
Dec. 26, 1906. 4t.

A Card

This is to certify that all druggists are authorized to refund your money if Foley's Honey and Tar fails to cure your cough or cold. It stops the cough, heals the lungs and prevents serious results from a cold. Cures the gripe coughs and prevents pneumonia and consumption. Contains no opiates. The genuine is in a yellow package. Refuse substitutes. Ed. D. Heckerman.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Charles H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Charles H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 12 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

HIGHEST TRUMP CARDS

The Pittsburgh Sunday Dispatch Clears the Board With Extra Fine Features.

The Pittsburgh Sunday Dispatch is always doing something surprising, but its latest coup really takes every trick and leaves the table clear. Its tabloid magazine section of 32 pages, printed on superfine paper and artistically illustrated, outshines every opposition in that line, and now there have been added four new comic pages, making the greatest comic department published by any newspaper. All the old comic favorites—Peck's Bad Boy, Little Growling Bird, Madge the Magician's Daughter and the rest—have been retained, and another complete set, including Val the Ventriloquist, Barney Blue, Little Allright, Sawdust Sim and still more, have been added, making a series of comics containing easily a thousand laughs.

CATARRH and CATARRHAL HEADACHES

are quickly relieved by Nosenal. It soothes the congested membranes, allays inflammations and thoroughly heals and cleanses. It keeps moist all the passages whose tendency is to thicken and become dry. Cures colds, throat troubles, hoarseness, hay fever, "stopped-up" nose, breathing through mouth while sleeping, offensive breath, etc. It is antiseptic and contains no chemical or drugs having a narcotic effect, or that can cause the "drug habit."

We Guarantee Satisfaction

J. A. Brodgon, of the National Sign Co., Dayton, Ohio, writes under date of Oct. 12, 1906: "Nosenal is the only preparation I have ever used that relieves my affection so speedily and pleasantly. I am getting the first real pleasure out of breathing that I have experienced since I contracted catarrh six years ago. Money would not buy my tube of Nosenal if I could not get another."

Buy Nosenal from J. R. Irvine & Co., get your money back if not satisfied. Sample tube and booklet by mail 10 cts.

Brown Manufacturing Co., St. Louis, Mo. and Greenville, Tenn.

You Are Out of Place

If you are a clerk and hate the yardstick.
If you do not love your work and are not enthusiastic in it.
If you do not long to get to it in the morning and hate to have the time come to leave it.
If you do not see something more in it than making a living—if you do not see the making of a life.
If you are not growing broader, deeper.
If you are being dwarfed in any part of your nature.
If your faculties are being stunted, your ideal dulled.
If it strangles your ambition.
If you work mechanically and without heart.—Success Magazine.

A POOR ORGAN

Dam(s) the bile. That's what your liver does if it's torpid. Then the bile overflows into the blood—poisons your system, causing sick-headache, biliousness, sallow skin, coated tongue, sick stomach, dizziness, fainting spells, etc. Ramon's treatment of Liver Pills and Tonic Pills strengthens the liver and makes it do its own work. Prevents and cures these troubles. It aids—doesn't force. Entire treatment 25c—J. R. Irvine & Co.

Spicy Belle

By CAMPBELL MACLEOD
Copyright, 1906, by M. M. Cunningham

Farnsworth, the hero of Mrs. Gilder's reception, was nowhere in sight. The lady in question was pushing her way through the crowded parlors in search of him.

It was half past 10 o'clock, and the reception was in full blast, but Farnsworth had suddenly disappeared. The hostess was asking if anybody had seen him.

Half an hour earlier the lion of the function had found himself alone. A debutante who lipped had reduced him to a state of cold perspiration. He had started recklessly down the hall. A door had stood invitingly open. He had walked in, hoping it gave on a porch. It had proved quite the most attractive spot he had seen since he had left the jungles of South America a month ago and had found himself famous as the author of a book on "Unknown Amazon Lands."

This room was green and cool. A bank of palms concealed a piano. Behind the piano was an open window. Here he could indulge in a cigarette. Good! As he scratched the match a faint exclamation of surprise from the far corner drew his attention in that direction. A young girl was observing him with calm amusement.

"I beg your pardon," he began, throwing away the cigarette. "I didn't mean to intrude."

"Don't mind me," she begged. "Were you running away?"

"I'm afraid so," guiltily and glancing furtively at her.

She was a very young person, almost a child. Her dress was faint pink, and she idly thrummed the banjo in her lap. He realized that she was exceedingly good to look upon.

"Won't you sit down?" she invited, motioning to the seat beside her.

"Why are you hiding here?" he demanded. "You aren't afraid of them, are you?"

"I'm not one of the guests," cheerfully. "I'm an entertainer. The time appointed for my stunt," holding up the banjo, "hasn't arrived yet."

"I see," reflectively. "But what are you doing here alone?"

"It was cool and unoccupied, and I slipped in, maybe for the same reason that you did."

"If I won't disturb your practicing, may I stay?" he surprised himself by asking. "My name is Farnsworth."

"Oh," she gasped, pointing to the door. "It's your reception, given for you. Of course you can't stay!" again pointing to the door.

"But I mean to stay," very determinedly. "I didn't catch your name."

The girl laughed deliciously. "Spicy Belle Browning. What are you laughing at? Though people generally do laugh."

"It is rather a startling name," he admitted. "I don't think I ever heard it before."

"My old mammy named me. My mother died when I was born. The Spicy part was after the pinks in the garden. And we had an old cow named Belle—maybe that's where that part came from. Grandmother was too heartbroken to care what they called me."

She was tapping her pink shod foot to the strains of the distant music. "Let me see, you've been away, haven't you?" Her finger tapped her forehead in an effort to remember. "What was it you did?"

"Nothing of any consequence," he returned lightly. "Sing to me, won't you?"

"The girl caressed the banjo with loving fingers."

"You'd like the old songs," she announced suddenly. "I don't sing them for many."

She began in a voice like red roses, too low to escape the walls of the tiny room, singing something about Juanita and waking from a dream too soon.

"Be my own fair bride," the soft voice trailed—and stopped suddenly.

"Mrs. Gilder!" she gasped. "They don't know where I am! Maybe it's my turn!"

"I'll help you find her." He rose, and together they made their way down the long crowded hall. Mrs. Gilder fairly gobbled up the disappearing hero. She listened vaguely when he began his apologies and turned with a trifle more consideration to the girl who stood at his elbow. Farnsworth was more interested apparently in finding out when this young person's turn came than he had been in all the brilliant conversation fired at him during the earlier part of the evening.

"She'll have time to dance with me one time before she goes on, won't she?" he begged.

Until they reached the ballroom door he forgot that he hadn't danced in ten years.

"This is a beastly thing to thrust on you," he said. "I have not danced since—since you were an infant. You understand, it was my only chance to get you away from her. Did you ever try to talk small conversation to young ladies who lipped?"

Spicy Belle laughed.

"I mean young ladies—er—what do I mean—who are in society as—er—er—a profession?"

"It's not half as hard as trying to talk to young men who are in society as—er—profession," she mocked. They had started to dance.

"You've been 'in' yourself?" he asked. "You can appreciate my misery."

"Yes," quietly. "I was 'in' two years ago myself. Then the money went."

Kodol FOR DYSPEPSIA

DIGESTS WHAT YOU EAT
Relieves Indigestion, Sour Stomach, Belching of Gas, Etc.
PREPARED ONLY AT THE LABORATORY OF
E. C. DeWITT & COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL.
For Sale by Ed. D. Heckerman, Bedford, Pa.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

Cures Coughs, Colds, Croup, La Grippe, Asthma, Throat and Lung Troubles. Prevents Pneumonia and Consumption
THE ORIGINAL LAXATIVE HONEY and TAR in the YELLOW PACKAGING
ED. D. HECKERMAN, Druggist, Bedford, Pa.

"I've been working since and much happier." After a little pause. "You dance like a thistle, Mr. Farnsworth."

"You've made me forget my feet; that's all. I never danced with any ease before in my life."

"You aren't telling the truth," she accused softly.

"May I come to see you tomorrow morning?" he asked. "And when are you going home tonight? Yonder she's beckoning," indicating puffing Mrs. Gilder, who was shaking her fan at them.

Farnsworth never realized the true meaning of stage fright until he sat later beside the debutante daughter of his hostess, waiting for Spicy Belle to come on. A stage had been erected at the far end of the immense music room. But when she did come, as cool as when she sat beside him in the little green room, his courage returned. She twanged her banjo and tuned it as unconcerned as if she were alone. The music now was very different from that she had played to him. It was society love songs and quaint plantation melodies, odd dances and an occasional negro dirge. The bored society people were murmuring something about her talent. Farnsworth heard, as in a dream, the girl beside him babbling of the immense sums that had been offered Miss Browning to go on the vaudeville stage. That thought brought sudden and great consternation to his heart.

"Really, I can't say," his hostess placed when he finally managed to place her daughter with "another and handsomer man," as he explained in leaving her—"I can't say where Miss Browning is. No, I don't know her address even. I have so many poor girls on my list. I try to help the most deserving."

Farnsworth was gone. He had caught a glimpse of a tiny pink foot under a long gray cloak, the wearer being followed by an ancient negress and the two slipping out of a side door.

"Wait for me!" he called.

"I forgot to say," he fell in with her step. "Oh, I say, tell the old person back there," motioning to the duenna, "not to listen. It's this way. We've been pretty frank with each other this evening, haven't we? You see, I've been away from civilization so long it's rather awkward for me to try to learn the roundabout way people in the polite world make love. I'm not going to tell you about my love tonight, as the girl drew back frightened at his intensity. "You know I have a feeling that this is the last reception that either of us will ever attend."

Spicy Belle laughed.

"You've got no more business with them than I have." He indicated the brilliantly lighted house in the rear.

"You were made for the big places, the silent places, the warm nights, heavy with the fragrance of flowers, that these people, with all their yellow gold, can't buy. You were born to sing love songs under the tropic stars. Wait a minute! Yes, you can. Send her on to the house if you don't want her to hear what I am saying to you. Listen, then you may go. I'll have to cut back there and show up to say good night. I'm going back to South America tomorrow, and you're going with me—to be my own fair bride, you hear? It's too cramped in the United States for a fellow that's outgrown civilization."

You can't get your breath. I can't! Spicy Belle, Spicy Belle! That's a tropical name. Wait a minute, then I'll tell you go. No, I'm not going to listen! You'd kiss me if I told you to, Spicy Belle, but I'm not going to tonight! I'll be here early in the morning, and morning means the early hours of the day, you understand that, Spicy Belle? We'll talk over the final arrangements then. Are you going of your own free will or are you going to force me to take you to a la Sabine?"

"Why shouldn't I go?" came from the folds of the long cloak in which Spicy Belle had hidden her face. "I—I—I love you!"

Piles get quick relief from Dr. Shoop's Magic Ointment. Remember it's made alone for Piles—and it works with certainty and satisfaction. Itching, painful, protruding, or blind piles disappear like magic by its use. Try it and see! Sold by all dealers.

A Positive CATARRH CURE

Ely's Cream Balm

Is quickly absorbed. Gives Relief at Once.

It cleanses, soothes, heals and protects the diseased membrane. It cures Catarrh and drives away a Cold in the head quickly. Relieves the Senses of Taste and Smell. Full size 50 cts., at Drug Store or by mail; Trial Size 10 cts. by mail. Ely Brothers, 56 Warren Street, New York.

RAMON'S BONE OIL

FOR NERVE & BONE
CUTS, SORES, BURNS & RHEUMATISM 25c

THE GERMANY TRACTMENT is the only cure for the following: Old Dr. THEEL, 527 North Sixth St. Philadelphia. (42 years practice). He challenges the world in curing: Spasmodic Blood Poison, Nervous Debility, Loss of Memory, Tremor, Swelling, Cancer, Melancholia, Varietous, Hydrops, Rheumatism, Loss of Stomach, Stomach, Vagaries, Nerve & Strength, etc. etc. etc. He is a native of Germany, and has been in America for 40 years. He has cured thousands of cases of the above diseases. He is a native of Germany, and has been in America for 40 years. He has cured thousands of cases of the above diseases. He is a native of Germany, and has been in America for 40 years. He has cured thousands of cases of the above diseases.

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SHERIFF'S SALES

By virtue of sundry writs of Fi. Fa. issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Bedford County, and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale, at the Court House, in the Borough of Bedford, County of Bedford, and State of Pennsylvania, at one o'clock p. m., on

SATURDAY, JANUARY 19, 1907.

All of defendant's right, title and interest of, in and to two lots of ground situated, lying and being in the Borough of Hyndman, County of Bedford and State of Pennsylvania, known as lots numbers 23 and 24, in Miller's addition, and bounded by an alley, George street, Schellsburg road and lot of John Miller.

Seized and taken in execution and to be sold as the property of H. W. Miller, defendant.

Also, All of defendant's right, title and interest of, in and to a lot of ground situated in Londonderry township, Bedford county, Pennsylvania, being 60 feet front and extending back 160 feet, bounded on the east and south by Coughenour's heirs, on the north by Mrs. Jacob Ritchey and on the west by Penna. R. R., having thereon erected a two-story plank dwelling house and other outbuildings.

Seized and taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Harriet J. May, defendant.

Also, All of defendant's right, title and interest of, in and to a certain lot of ground situate in Londonderry township, Bedford county, Pennsylvania, bounded by the township road, William Schrock and John M. Evans. Having thereon erected a two-story dwelling house and other outbuildings.

Seized and taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Frank J. Close, defendant.

TERMS:—The price for which the property is sold must be paid at the time of sale, or such other arrangement made as will be approved, otherwise the property will be immediately put up and sold at the risk and expense of the person to whom it was first sold, and in case of deficiency at such resale, shall make good the same, and in no instance will the deed be presented to the court for confirmation unless the money is actually paid to the sheriff. Purchasers who are lien creditors, must procure a certified list of liens for the sheriff in order to apply the amount of bids or any part thereof on their liens.

JOS. P. IMLER, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, December 26, 1906.

PROTHONOTARY'S NOTICE

The following account has been filed in the Prothonotary's office, examined and passed by him and will be presented to the Court of Common Pleas of Bedford county on Wednesday, the 30th day of January, 1907, for confirmation:

The fourth account of Caleb H. Cooper, Committee of Valeria E. Kessler, a lunatic.

G. W. DERRICK, Prothonotary.

Jan. 2-31.

PUBLIC SALE of REAL ESTATE.

The undersigned trustee to sell real estate of Elizabeth Berkheimer late of East St. Clair township, Bedford county, Pa., will offer at public sale on the premises on

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 23, 1907, at 2 o'clock a lot of ground in Churchville, containing 2 acres, more or less, adjoining the public road on east, lots of Harry Otto, Amos Berkheimer, W. S. Berkheimer and public road and lot of Lutheran church, having thereon erected a two-story plank house, stable and outbuildings.

TERMS:—Cash.

Elmira Berkheimer, Trustee

FRANK E. COLVIN, Attorney.

Jan. 4-31.

CHARTER NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Governor of the State of Pennsylvania on January 31, 1907, by W. W. Hess, W. V. Christie and William Abrahamson, under the Act of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania entitled, "An Act to provide for the Incorporation and Regulation of Certain Corporations," approved April 29th, 1874, and the supplements thereto, for the charter of an intended corporation to be called "Bedford Gas Co.," the character and object of which is the manufacture and supply of gas for light, heat and power to the public in the County of Bedford, Pa., and of acquiring, possessing and enjoying all the rights, powers, privileges and immunities conferred by the general corporation Act and the supplements thereto.

HIGGINS & HIGGINS, Solicitors.

Jan. 10-13.

An Insidious Danger

One of the worst features of kidney trouble is that it is an insidious disease and before the victim realizes his danger he may have a fatal malady. Take Foley's Kidney Cure at the first sign of trouble as it corrects irregularities and prevents Bright's disease and diabetes. Ed. D. Heckerman.

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